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Daily Mirror

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE ALIEN SCANDAL—SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHS FROM THE EAST END.



Outside the Jewish relief food distribution depot at the back of Leman-street, Whitechapel, a crowd of many hundred aliens gathered yesterday. A considerable amount of free fighting was going on, unsuccessful applicants for relief, in their rage of disappointment, attacking the more fortunate. The situation is getting worse every day. These are the people Mr. Lawson, the Conservative candidate at Mile End, wants to keep out of the country.



Two Russian aliens who have just arrived. While our photographer was getting their pictures as typical aliens, the man on the left was struck on the head by a boot. His compatriots were jealous of the attention he was receiving.



The crowds of aliens arriving from abroad are bringing with them an epidemic of ophthalmia. They crowd the East End hospitals, in one of which the above photograph was taken. It shows a whole family waiting to be treated.



A "kosher" store in the East End. From such shops as this the Jewish aliens obtain their food when not entirely destitute.

FOR FURTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

C O L U M B U S.
 Trafalgar-square end of St. Martin's-lane.
C O L U M B U S.
 PROGRAMME at 12 and 6 o'clock.
 Miss Declina Moore in "Barney in Connemara," "The
 Musical Comedy of the Road," 120 Vocalists, "Sixteen
 Meredith," "Owans," and "Laughing Water," The
 Deacons, The Boisssets, The Troubadours, Miss May Edouard
 and Miss J. C. Fiddick, "Bachelors' Dream," "Illustrated
 Song," "Blue-Beel," GREAT RACE, "THE DEBBY."

C O L U M B U S.
 PROGRAMME at 3 p.m. and 9 p.m.
 Mr. EDGAR LUTETON, "My Little Girl George,"
 Miss MADGE LESSING, "Good-bye," "Little Girl George,"
 and "The Witches," grand musical scene, Miss Bertha
 and Miss J. C. Fiddick, "Miss Millie Hume," "The
 Belle Parade at Monte Carlo," "Tins," "Clementa," "Love"

Miss Rothery, three bounding Russians, Cooke and
 The GREAT RACE, "THE DERBY."
 The "DAILY MAIL" ASKS, Where shall we take
 the Children? AND ANSWERS, THERE IS TUDOR
 COLISEUM.

THE LYCEUM. STRAND
 Unanimous Verdict of the Press—A Brilliant Success.
 OPEN TWICE NIGHTLY, 6.30 and 9.
 MATINEE WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS, at 2.30
 THE LYCEUM THEATRE COMPANY, including the
 following:
 Mlle. VAN ANSALDI, Tenor, from the Grand Opera, Paris.
 Mlle. VAN PARYS, Soprano, from the Grand Opera
 Paris.
 Mlle. HASTAY, Contralto, from the Royal Theatre Lo-
 monie, Brussels.
 Mmes. REY, Berstone, from the Grand Opera, Nice.
 LA BELLE ITALIA, the Wonderful Lady Artist in a
 and Spoke.

GEORGE LEVINS, Vocalist, Solo by Harrington and
Scott, entitled "Enchanted."
HELOISA TUTTOMB, South American Singer.
CARL REINSCH, Sporting Act with Horses and Dogs.
HARRISON, Musical Comedy, entitled "The Boings."
TAYLOR'S ELEPHANTS, Human Brained.
THE FREYDOL, Athletes and Hand Balancers.
FIVE PRODIGES, Jugglers.
PERMANE BROS., in their Eccentric Acrobatic Act.
CANADIAN BANKER, Aerial Somersault Loop or
Bicycle.
Box-office now open.
Prices: Private Boxes, \$15. and \$10. 60; Orchestra
Stalls, reserved seats, 50c. and 75c.; returned, 25c.;
Gallery, 60c. Children half-price in all parts (except gal-
lery) all performances.
THOMAS BARRASFORD, Managing Director.

CRYSTAL PALACE. **CIRCUS.**
Tremendous success. The children delighted.
TWICE DAILY. At 2.0 and 6.0
Japanese Troupe. Russian Troupe.
Powell Family. Cycling Sensation.
Boxing Heroes. Ping Pong (Clown).

CRYSTAL PALACE. **PANTOMIME.**
BABES IN THE WOOD. At 4.0 and 7.30
TWICE DAILY.
A Grand Spectacle for Young and Old.
Completion of the Theatre and Building Heating System.
SPECIAL TRAINS FROM ALL LONDON STATIONS.

QUEEN'S HALL.
MONDAY NEXT, at 8,
and FOLLOWING DAYS, at 3 and 8.
TWO WEEKS ONLY.

SOUSA AND HIS BAND.
RETURN OF THE CELEBRATED
AMERICAN BAND.
Under the Direction of **PHILIP YORKE.**

ENTIREL' NEW PROGRAMME.
NEW MARCHES,
NEW SUITES,
NEW ENCORES, and
THE SAME SOUSA.

SOUSA AND HIS BAND.
Miss MAUD POWELL.

"Rondo Capriccioso" Saint Saëns
MONDAY, Jan. 9, at 8.

COUSA AND HIS BAND.

Miss ESTELLE REIBLING
Will SING:
Nightingale Air from "The Marriage of Jeannette". Mass.

SOUSA AND HIS BAND.
Mr. HERBERT CLARK
(Cornetist) will PLAY:
"Valse Brillante," "Sounds from the Hudson"Clark

SOUSA AND HIS BAND.
FIRST PERFORMANCES of
New March "The Diplomat."
New Suite—"At the King's Court."
MONDAY, Jan. 9, at 8.

SOUSA AND HIS BAND.
QUEEN'S HALL, COMMENCING MONDAY, Jan. 9.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
NO MATINEE SATURDAY, Jan. 21.
 Avoid crush at doors, and buy your 2s. and 1s. tickets in

advance at 36, Gerrard-street, W., only. Reserved seats, 3s and 5s., at all Libraries; Chappell's Booking-office, Queen's Hall; and at Sousa's Offices, 36, Gerrard-street, W. Telephone 7,333, Gerrard.

PHILIP YORKE, Managing Director.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLE'S,"
OXFORD-CIRCUS, W Over 200 Acting and Per-
forming Animals. Daily, at 5 and 8. Prices, 1s. to 5s.
children half-price. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel., 4138 Ger

WORLD'S FAIR, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.—OPEN at 12 DAILY till February 4. Grand Free Circus, Menagerie, Aerial Acts, and other attractions. SIXPENCE ADMISSION.

PETS, LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES

A Major Richardson's, F.R.S., celebrated kennel; 3, 4 and 5 guineas; pups. 2 guineas.—Carnoustie, Forfarshire Scotland.

C. splendens songsters, 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. 6d.; hens 2s. and 2s. 6d. each.—Clarke, 37, Great St. Andrew-st, London, W.C.

GAY'S Royal Naturalist. Waterloo Bridge-rd. London

U has now in stock several good acclimatised parrots and monkeys; also singing canaries, Japanese waiting mice, Persian kittens, dogs, and puppies (all breeds), green lizards, guinea-pigs, gold fish, aquariums and grottos; cheapes firm in London; inspection invited.

price list in existence, with valuable information to all purchasers; don't purchase another bird until you have seen same; it will pay and instruct you.—W. Radd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

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WORLD'S FAIR, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.—OPEN at 12 DAILY till Feb

PETS, LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES

ABERDEEN and Scotch Terriers: champion pedigree Major Richardson's, F.Z.S., celebrated kennel; 3, 4 and 5 guineas; pups. 2 guineas.—Carnoustie, Forfarshire

G has now in stock several good acclimatised parrots and songsters, also singing canaries, Japanese waiting mice,

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EVACUATION.

Port Arthur's Garrison Disarmed,
Save Only the Officers.

"BANZAI!"

Triumphal Entry of the Victors, 50,000
Strong, on Sunday.

At nine o'clock yesterday morning the garrison of Port Arthur began to assemble at Yahutsai for the march out.

According to the terms of a supplementary agreement concluded between the commissioners the officers were permitted to carry their arms.

The non-commissioned officers and men, however, were not permitted to wear arms.

After the combatants came the civil officials, who are released without giving any parole, provided they may not have served as volunteers.

The only Russian officials to be left in the stronghold are those required to effect the transfer of the fortress, buildings, warships, etc. These wear a distinguishing emblem given them by the Japanese naval and military officials.

On Sunday will be witnessed the imposing spectacle of the triumphal entry of the whole Japanese army, 50,000 strong. On Tuesday the Japanese officials will be given a banquet in the conquered town.

The supplementary agreement, already referred to, further provides for the release of Japanese prisoners, the transfer of the hospitals, and the safety of non-combatants.

The removal of private property, and the departure of the families of officers and officials, will be facilitated in every way.

STOESSEL THE HERO.

Before Surrender He Burns the Russian
Flags.

Not the least serious of the consequences to Russia of the fall of Port Arthur is the loss of the services of the brave General Stoessel, who must give his parole like the remainder of the officers.

Before surrendering, the General caused the Russian flags to be burned.

The ceremony took place amid an impressive silence, broken only by the sobs of the grief-stricken officers who witnessed it.

The Mikado has expressed his wish for an interview with General Stoessel, but it is doubted whether the hero will accept the invitation.

General Nogai's appreciation of his opponent's gallant defence has taken the form of a present of foot, spirits, and rare wines.

WEI-HAI-WEI.

British Not Yet Compelled to Abandon the
Port.

It is officially stated that the visit paid by the Chinese Minister to Lord Lansdowne on Wednesday had no reference to the British occupation of Wei-hai-wei.

It is pointed out that the fall of Port Arthur is only an incident of the war, and that so long as hostilities between Russia and Japan are continued, its significance may be materially modified by future events.

It is therefore extremely unlikely that Great Britain will be called upon to abandon Wei-hai-wei during the progress of the war.

Even in the event of Port Arthur being retained by the Japanese at the conclusion of peace, there remains considerable doubt whether the conditions of the lease of the port provide for its evacuation by Great Britain.

AID REFUSED.

Andromeda Returns to Wei-hai-wei with
Her Stores.

The cruiser Andromeda has returned to Wei-hai-wei from Port Arthur without being allowed to land the stores or medical comforts there.

The Japanese authorities declined all medical aid or stores, and refused to allow the ship's officers to come close in shore. The reason given for the refusal was the existence of Russian mines, the exact locality of which is not yet known.

This reason is generally accepted in naval circles as an adequate one, although some surprise is expressed that the Japanese did not allow the stores to be landed in boats.

NIGRETIA MADE A PRIZE.

A Russian telegram from Nagasaki reports that the cruiser Nigretia, which was arrested while endeavouring to make Vladivostok with the captain and lieutenant of the Russian destroyer Rastropkin on board, has been condemned as a prize.

UNHAPPY RUSSIA.

Prince Trubetzkoi's Stern Warning of
Imminent Anarchy.

Prince Trubetzkoi, president of the Moscow Zemstvo, has addressed a significant letter to Prince Mirski, Minister of the Interior.

After accepting responsibility for the address sent to the Tsar by the Zemstvo, Prince Trubetzkoi describes the present state of Russia as one of anarchy and revolution.

There is only one way of averting open revolution, declares the Prince, and that is by the Emperor placing confidence in the nation and in the forces which the existing estates of the realm constitute.

"I am strongly convinced in my own mind," he continues, "that if the Emperor, having confidence in them, would only allow these forces to approach him Russia would be relieved of all the terrors of a sanguinary revolution with which she is now threatened, and would support her Emperor, his autocracy, and his will."

"In view of the present condition of mind of all those who think with terror and aversion of what has been set forth above, it is not in human power to deny them the possibility of making known to the Emperor the thoughts which are heavily oppressing and wringing every heart. It is not the moment to keep silent when the Fatherland is in danger. The present condition of those with families and children must not be forgotten."

SOMBRE INCIDENTS.

Meanwhile incidents of the most sombre import take place daily in the Russian Empire.

Yesterday the sale of the "Russ" and "Nachi Dni" ("Our Days") was forbidden on account of their outspoken criticisms of the conduct of the war, and the peace policy advocated by the latter paper.

In Volodga yesterday the mayor vetoed the reading of the report drawn up at a recent meeting of public representatives. Amid loud applause from the galleries seventeen members of the council promptly announced their resignations.

Rioting is spreading throughout the Lithuanian provinces, and a common feature of the disturbances is the plundering of churches. There are sinister rumours to the effect that the Russian New Year's Day (January 14) has been fixed for an open revolution.

JAPANESE CRUISER AT MANILA.

MANILA, Thursday.—Steamers returning here from the south report that a Japanese cruiser is patrolling the San Bernardino Straits, between Luzon and Mindoro. At two o'clock this afternoon a Japanese cruiser approached the entrance to Manila Harbour. On an inquiry being signalled to her asking if she intended to enter, she replied in the negative. She also refused to state where she was from or whether she was proceeding, and finally put to sea again under full steam.—Reuter.

FROM CANNON'S MOUTH.

Sentence Upon Murderer of Mr. Fleischer, the
German Engineer.

A Reuter dispatch from Kabul, via Peshawar, states that Mirza Sher Ahmad Khan, who has gone to Peshawar, is reported to have seen, while on his way thither, Risaldar Samin Jan, the murderer of the late Mr. Fleischer, the German engineer, along with fourteen men of his company in chains, being escorted to Jalalabad for trial under the custody of the Mir of the Sitrep of Dakka.

Risaldar Samin Jan has been ordered by the Ameer to be blown from the mouth of a cannon on the very spot where he killed Mr. Fleischer.

On account of the murder of Mr. Fleischer, the Ameer has ordered the General of the Asmar forces personally to superintend and escort the British Mission to Kabul.

General Zabardast Khan and Colonel Wali Mohammed Khan will accompany them. Two regiments will also escort the Mission.

SERGEANT WHO VANISHED.

Yesterday a district court-martial was held at Aldershot on Staff-Sergeant Sims, whose mysterious disappearance nearly two months ago caused so great a sensation.

Having voluntarily surrendered, the charge of desertion against him was reduced to one of absence without leave, and in consideration of his previous good record he was only reduced to the rank of corporal.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.

Doctor Martin, of Philadelphia, the director of the Department of Health, is of opinion that Mrs. Patrick Campbell will fully recover from her accident.

The cancelling of her tour, says Laffan, will cost Mrs. Campbell 3,000 dollars a week, and her managers will lose a much greater sum.

As Mrs. Campbell was afraid that her pet dog, which is blind, would not be fed properly elsewhere, she has insisted upon having it in the hospital, where the nurses prepare its food.

HOW STOESSEL WORKED.

Life in Port Arthur Described by
His Servant.

SHIRKERS FEARED HIM.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—On December 21 there arrived at his home in Vassili Ostrov, Nicholas Savin, who from January till October acted as "denstchik," or military servant, to the man whose name is now in all Russian mouths. Savin lost a leg as the result of a shell explosion, and was sent home by Stoessel, via Chifu.

I interviewed Savin at his home on the 5th Line. He is a grizzled, grim-looking man, with typical peasant features and whining intonation.

"The general," he began, "sent me home at my own request. I was no use to the fortress. To people who served him faithfully he was kind and indulgent—only shirkers feared him."

MONEY FOR BRAVE MEN.

"It was the 'Commander' who has kept the defence of the fortress going, and no one else."

"He never changed his clothes for five days during the fiercest fighting in August. Whenever he saw a particularly brave man, he asked his name, and next day the man received a present. A Siberian named Gorbacheff received ten different presents of money for brave exploits. He was killed the day before I left."

There was a crèche in the town for children whose parents had been killed or were in hospital. Stoessel visited it every week, and brought sweets in his pockets. The men began to like him only after the land fighting began. They called him "worm-eater," because in one speech he said, "Port Arthur must hold out even if it has to eat worms."

SUFFERED MORE THAN ALL.

"For four months I was in personal attendance upon the General. He worked absolutely all the time, sleeping only about three hours a day, during lulls, and not at all when attacks were going on. Nobody suffered as much as he, and he became quite old and as far as appearance went. But he was perfectly well. Mne. Stoessel used to insist upon him eating buckwheat gruel, a peasant dish which he much disliked, on the ground that it contained iron."

"The General made a practice of exposing himself to danger, even when there was no need. But he did not allow junior officers to do that, and issued more than one order against it. The fortress, he said, was kept intact by the men inside it, and it was a crime to expose oneself unnecessarily."

MADAME STOESSEL'S ABILITY.

"The 'generalsha' (Mne. Stoessel) would have had a right to succeed if her husband had been killed. She knew everything about the forts, and was quite capable to take command of an army corps. When she returned to headquarters after succouring the wounded she used to give the officers precise accounts of the state of things, never omitting a detail."

"Stoessel's punishments were not as severe as the newspapers say. They were to begin with, but after the first month of the siege there was practically no crime in the town."

Before I left Port Arthur, the General handed me 400 roubles, and stated that he would give me a pension. He treated all his servants well, but worked them almost to death. The theory upon which the defence was carried out was that every one should live up to the Commander's standard."

AMERICAN MAIL SUBSIDIES.

Tax on Foreign Shipping Will Create Ten
New Steamship Lines.

Mail subsidies to American lines are provided by the Merchant Marine Report, submitted to the United States House of Representatives yesterday.

The subsidies will equal five dollars per gross ton, and the money for this and for a naval volunteer service is to be raised by a tax on foreign shipping.

By this tax it is estimated that something over 3,000,000 dollars will be raised annually, a sum sufficient for the purposes to which it is to be applied.

Ten new steamship lines are now being planned, says Reuter, and the building of the vessels will occupy three years. The subsidies to these will call for a further sum of 1,665,000 dollars.

Mails are to be carried free, one-sixth of the crew must be Americans, and repairs, except in the case of emergency, are to be made in the United States.

Grave anxiety is felt for Dr. Preston, Roman Catholic Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle, who is suffering from an internal malady.

With tragic suddenness Mr. George Alfred Matthews, a well-known Cambridge solicitor, died yesterday as he was leaving his office to attend a meeting.

DEATH AND THE LAW.

Bailiff Departs at the Sight of Dead
and Dying Children.

The arm of the law was stayed by a pathetic scene which met the eyes of a bailiff when he called at a house of an Ilford tradesman named Spalding to levy a distress.

Arriving from Birmingham under an execution issued in that city, the bailiff, on being shown into the front room, found two of the man's four children in their coffins and the other two dying.

The bailiff hastily left the house and the proceedings have since been stayed.

The other two children died, and all four have been buried in the same grave. Pneumonia following whooping-cough was in each case the cause of death.

Subscriptions are now being raised in Ilford to relieve the necessities of the father who is a man of good character, but has suffered, owing to lack of work in his trade as a plumber.

UNGRATEFUL ACTRESS.

Adopted Child, Found on a Doorstep, Refuses
to Support Her Aged Foster-mother.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Thirty-five years ago Mme. Frandaz, living at Marseilles, found a baby girl, four or five days old, abandoned on her doorstep. Being a good-hearted, motherly person, Mme. Frandaz took the child indoors, kept it, and brought it up as her own.

When Mlle. Janne, as she was called, grew up she went on the stage, and her foster-mother used to chaperon her to and from the theatre every night.

A day came, however, when Mlle. Janne, forgetting all the kindness she had received at the hands of Mme. Frandaz, turned her adrift.

The old lady, who was then seventy years of age, and entirely without means, appealed to the girl for an allowance of 48 a month.

She based her claim on a letter in which the girl swore to pay her that amount monthly for life, adding that she deemed it her duty to do so.

The case came before the County Court to-day, when the ungrateful actress was ordered to support the woman who saved her from the foundling hospital, or perhaps death.

WIRELESS LIGHTS.

Nikola Tesla Proposes to Light Up the
Earth.

From the fertile brain of Nikola Tesla comes a commercial scheme for electric power transmission without wires.

A tower is to be erected at some suitable spot, and from this energy is to be delivered over the earth's surface at 100,000,000 volts, houses being provided with a roof terminal for receiving the waves.

The power transmitted, so it is stated, could then be used for lighting vacuum tubes inside the houses or for driving small motors.

HOUSES SWIM THE SEVERN.

Exhilarating Fox-hunt in the Neighbourhood
of Gloucester.

During a hot hunt of the Ledbury pack at Barber's Bridge, near the old city of Gloucester, the hounds ran the fox to the banks of the Severn near Minsterworth, where the river runs rapid, wide, and deep.

The fox and the stream and headed towards the opposite bank, the whole pack following in pursuit.

Mr. Carnaby Forster, the Master of the Hounds, and Stephen Burtenshaw, first whip, plunged into the river with their horses and succeeded in crossing and hunting their quarry for thirty-five minutes, when wily Reynard dodged his pursuers in the neighbourhood of Elmore.

MR. BECK'S LOSSES.

Letters to Messrs. Lewis and Lewis from Mr. Frederick W. Baker, of the Ventnor Corporation, Ltd., and Messrs. Edward Williams and Co., afford additional proof of the very heavy monetary losses which Mr. Adolf Beck suffered through his wrongful imprisonment.

The writers were familiar with the business enterprises which Mr. Beck had in hand at the time of his arrest, and estimate that he lost many thousands of pounds through inability to proceed with them. This loss Mr. Beck places at £41,000.

THE BLIZZARD IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Thursday.—Eighteen thousand five hundred men with 5,000 carts are now engaged in removing the snow from the streets, and it is expected that it will be at least a week before the task is accomplished.—Reuter.

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ROYAL TREASURE HOME AGAIN.

The Menominee Returns with
Jubilee Presents.

£1,000,000 CARGO.

How Queen Victoria's Gifts Travelled with
Bullocks Across the Atlantic.

With the greatest secrecy possible the Jubilee presents of the late Queen Victoria were brought back to England on the Atlantic Transport liner Menominee yesterday, after being in America for over two years. The Tilbury Dock and Customs' officials were alike ignorant of the Menominee's rich freight.

No one seeing the huge plain wooden packing-cases being lowered by the crane from the steamer's hold on to the quay would suspect that they contained priceless gems given to our late beloved Sovereign.

By the way the men on the dock handled the cases they might have contained pianos or tins of corned beef. "With care, Imperial Institute, London," were the only directions on the cases. "Lower away steadily; let go," shouted the foreman stevedore, and the twenty-nine precious boxes were speedily ashore.

The presents were selected from the Jubilee gifts of 1887 and 1897, exhibited at the Alexandra Palace in 1901. In the spring of 1902 they were shipped to Canada, becoming the principal attraction of the Toronto Exhibition in that year.

At the close of the exhibition the presents were placed in a strong room in one of the Safe Deposit Company's buildings and kept till April of last year, when they were shipped by train to the St. Louis Exhibition. Their value is estimated at nearly £1,000,000. The American papers give £3,000,000 as the figure.

The fact that the Jubilee presents were being shipped on the Menominee was kept so quiet in New York that the newspapers made no mention of her sailing for Tilbury with her valuable cargo.

Reporters Baffled.

Keen-eyed American reporters were searching the docks on the look-out for cases addressed "King Edward VII., Buckingham Palace, London," and they also expected to find them protected by the six stalwart London policemen who had stood guard over them at the St. Louis Exhibition. But the presents were stowed away in a portion of the afterhold of the Menominee, and only a slender iron bulkhead separated the gold, jewels, and ivory given to Queen Victoria from the big cargo of fat American bullocks consigned to Deptford Cattle Market.

During the voyage across the Atlantic they were under the charge of Mr. Kenneth Ferrier, of Scotland Yard, and Mr. William Foster, from the Home Office.

Police constables, Henry Andrews, William Fulcher, Mark Parnell, and William Shepard, who guarded the presents at St. Louis, also returned by the Menominee, after being away from England eight months.

The men were the pick of the "E" division, selected by Superintendent Cole, and each constable was over 6ft. 2in., and weighed 16st.

During the exhibition the policemen wore on watch night and day in the British Pavilion. Millions of Americans came in to look at Queen Victoria's presents, but the crowds behaved in a most orderly manner, and were much struck with the smartness of the London "Bobbies' uniforms. They wore their summer serge suits the whole time.

During daring manner in which robberies were committed in broad daylight in St. Louis astonished the policemen.

Saloon "Held Up."

One of them told the *Daily Mirror* that two robbers "held up" a big saloon when it was full of customers. Three men, including the proprietor, were shot dead, and the men got away with the contents of the safe and the till. In another case a street car, full of passengers, was "held up," and the robbers went through the car, collecting loot from each person.

Mr. Kenneth Ferrier, who, when at home, is attached to the convict department of New Scotland Yard, had been lecturing in several of the principal American cities on the advantages of Mr. Henry's finger-print system.

In an interview with the *Daily Mirror* at Tilbury yesterday Mr. Ferrier said: "The American police have decided to adopt our finger-print system and discard the Bertillon method. Finger-prints, as a means of identification, are infallible, and much simpler than the Bertillon method."

"I have lectured before the American police in various cities upon the subject, and also at the International Conference on Prisons held at Quincy (Ill.) in July.

"They will have to co-work the two for some years until they get the criminals recorded under the Bertillon method transferred to the finger-print register."

KING AT CHATSWORTH.

Brilliant Theatrical Performance After
a Rainy Morning.

Heavy downpours of rain prevented the King from going out shooting at Chatsworth yesterday, though about half-past twelve, during one of the brief glimpses of the sun, his Majesty rode out alone to meet the shooters in a wagonette drawn by a pair of horses.

In spite of the weather the King ventured out to join the shooting party at lunch.

Chatsworth is famed for its beautiful little theatre in which the entertainment was given after dinner. Many famous amateurs have appeared there, but last night the programme was restricted to professionals, none of the amateurs who usually appear at Chatsworth taking part.

Dinner was served rather earlier than usual, and about ten o'clock the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire escorted the King and Queen into the theatre and the performance began. Not more than 100 people belonging to the county were invited, and the proceedings were of a more private character than usual.

No item in the programme was more warmly received than the dancing of Mlle. Genée, who, by a curious coincidence, celebrated her birthday the same evening, and the graceful dancer was frequently recalled, their Majesties heartily joining in the applause.

After about an hour, and a half the theatricals concluded, and afterwards supper was served for the royal party, as well as for the general company. Shortly after midnight the gathering dispersed.

WEDDING AT THE TOWER.

Pretty Ceremony in a Quaint Old Church
Rich in Historical Monuments.

One of the prettiest weddings seen in London for some time was celebrated yesterday within the precincts of the Tower of London.

In the quaint and picturesque Church of St. Peter ad Vincula, full of historical monuments, Captain Loch was married to Miss Hazel Seymour, daughter of Lord William Seymour.

The scene as the sunshine streamed in through the windows and lit up the carpet and gold and silver of the Befeaters, who lined the aisle, and the charming blue and white costumes of the six bridesmaids was an exceedingly pretty one.

After the ceremony the guests walked across the green to Lord William Seymour's house, where the reception was held. Among the many distinguished guests present was Princess Victor Hohenlohe, aunt of the bride.

A wedding in the Tower of London is a very rare occurrence.

BUZZARD'S DEFENCE.

Owing to Untimely Showers She Is Not So
Black as She Was Painted.

H.M.S. Buzzard smiled—at least, Mr. Gunn, the officer in charge, did.

Critics have been passed upon the defender of the Thames Embankment. "Her paint," said the captious critic, "is an eyesore, her flag halliards are slack, her figure-head is disgraceful, her boats and launch indescribable."

Now, the Buzzard was freshly painted only six weeks ago. Before the paint was dry down came the rain, washing the black and white paint together.

As for the flag halliards, any seaman knows that the signalman's duty is to keep them slack in wet weather to prevent undue straining of the truck.

"Our Volunteers," said Mr. Gunn in conclusion, "are a splendid set of fellows. Admiral Rice, in his report to the Admiralty, said he would be only too pleased to command a vessel manned by such men."

WILD ANIMALS IN NORTHUMBERLAND.

The wild bison sold at Newcastle Cattle Market for food on Tuesday form but a part of a very extensive animal collection which Mr. C. J. Leyland has at Haggerston Castle, Northumberland.

The herd of bison is of considerable size, and may often be seen grazing near the railway. There are also ostriches, rare cattle from India, and other animals, making up one of the finest private zoological collections in the country.

"O.H.M.S.": NEW ROUTE.

To accelerate the delivery of the important documents they carry, the King's Messengers have had their programmes revised for the new year.

Instead of journeying via Dover and Calais, as has been the invariable custom heretofore, messengers for Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, and the northern capitals will in future travel by the Harwich and Hook of Holland route.

The body of George Gay, able seaman, who lost his life in the Vernon mine disaster in Portsmouth Harbour on November 28, was found yesterday afternoon.

TEA TAX WAR.

Appeal to the Chancellor to Remit
Extra Duty.

MENACE TO HEALTH.

Now that another Budget is within measurable distance the merchants of Mincing-lane are formulating a strong case against last year's tea tax. They have nothing too bad to say of it, whether considered in its adverse effect upon trade, or upon the health of the tea-drinking community.

The tax they describe as a leap in the dark, the greatest way out of Budget difficulties. They hope to prevail upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer to leap back again by removing the extra duty.

One lamentable effect has been that the British public do not drink less, but worse, tea at a price which even when increased does not pay the whole-saler.

A large section of the public insist on the cheapest, so they get it even if it has to be faked. It is a question of supply and demand, and an ill-advised tax which is a positive incentive to dishonest trading.

"We do not object," said a large tea firm to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "to a reasonable impost, but we do protest emphatically against labouring under such ruinous taxation."

"The duty is higher than the market price of the tea—in no case less than 100 per cent., and in the cheap grades over 150 per cent. more."

Burden of Cent. per Cent.

The present price of ordinary Indian and Ceylon teas averages from 7d.-7½d. a pound. On this there is a duty of 8d.—a burden of over 100 per cent.

The lowest-priced leaf tea to be obtained on the market is at 4½d.-5d. a pound. The 8d. duty on this works out at about 160 per cent.

To this must be added about 1½d. a pound for "handling." Thus the cost of a pound of ordinary Indian and Ceylon tea becomes 1s. 4½d. and the cheapest leaf tea 1s. 2½d.

From this it is clear that tea sold to the public at 1s. 4½d. is a halfpenny under the actual cost price of good tea, and only 1½d. above the price of the cheapest.

But in the advertisement columns of the trade papers quotations may be seen of leaf tea at 1s. 1½d. a pound.

The firms who advertise cannot be accused of misrepresentation; therefore, it must be supposed that to supply the demand of millions of the public for a cheap tea, they are compelled to sell either at no profit or at a loss, owing to the burden of the stupid tax.

Leaves from Hotel Teapots.

At the same time, that every trader in tea in London is above suspicion is improbable, and there is no doubt that a large business is done in tea, sold as leaf, yet really mixed liberally with dust, and in tea composed of inferior Java and China grades made up with the redried leaf which is brought wot from the teapots of the hotels and restaurants.

Of the fine China tea which doctors order their patients to drink, there is very little on the market.

What there is is expensive. Indeed, the price all round of the better grades of tea have gone up from 1d. to 3d. a pound as some set-off against the loss on the lower grades that the extraordinary tax puts upon the trade as an unavoidable burden.

IN WIG AND SKIRT.

Gentleman Plays Hockey for a Ladies' Team.

An amusing accident was witnessed in a ladies' hockey match at Leicester yesterday.

One player displayed unusual activity, and by repeatedly saving goals greatly delighted the spectators.

Suddenly, however, this player tripped and fell. Something else went wrong with the player's skirt, and when a dainty wig fell to the ground the fact was disclosed that the "lady was a man."

It seems that the brother of a missing player volunteered to dress up and masquerade as his sister, and but for the accident played his part well.

NEWSPAPER FOR WORKMEN.

The Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress has sent out a circular to trade unions appealing for funds to establish a co-operative printing press and Labour daily newspaper, for which it is estimated a sum of £10,000 will be required.

The committee says the necessity that Labour should own a newspaper has been emphasised recently by the fact that to a large extent leading journals have been bought up by a few capitalists for the purpose of advocating policies inimical to the best interests of workmen.

Lord Roberts has promised to visit Bolton at the end of March to distribute the prizes to the local Volunteers.

SWEET VOICE SILENT.

Mme. Belle Cole Passes Peacefully
Away in London.

The death of the world-renowned singer, Mme. Belle Cole, which took place at her residence in Redcliffe-gardens, Kensington, yesterday morning, will cause widespread regret over the British Empire and the continent of America.

For some years Mme. Cole had suffered from diabetes. Though it was only seven weeks ago, after a tour in Wales, that the malady compelled her to take to bed, from which she never rose. Her end was peaceful, death coming after several hours of unconsciousness.

An American by birth and parentage, the late singer's girlhood was spent among the Chautauque Hills, where her father was her only singing-master.

Mme. Cole did not come to England until 1887, the year of Queen Victoria's first jubilee, and she speedily sang her way into the hearts of the people. The late Sir Joseph Barnby was her musical sponsor, and it was owing to his influence that Mme. Cole remained in England.

It has been said that never in the whole course of her career did she disappoint an audience, and often went through great difficulties to get to the concert-hall.

Mme. Cole's greatest triumphs were in oratorio. But the song that was at once her own favourite and the favourite with her hearers was the solo, "Slowly, Slowly, up the Wall," from the "Golden Legend." Other songs that gave a never-to-be-forgotten joy to her audiences were "Douglas Gordon" and "The Lost Chord."

MUSIC IN THE SLUMS.

Municipal Means of Enlivening the Lives of
the Poorest.

Municipal music for the dwellers in Slumdom formed the subject of discussion at the conference of the Society of Musicians in Manchester yesterday.

For such cities as Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Sheffield, Nottingham, Bristol, and Bradford, Mr. Midgely proposed to create a band of thirty players, who would be engaged from October until March, and would give in each ward two concerts in each three months.

The cost in such cities as those mentioned he estimated as amounting to about a farthing rate, and he worked out the details thus:—Wages for orchestra, £1,200; conductor and music, £200; halls and advertising, £100; soloists and incidental expenses, £200, total, £1,500.

One of Mr. Midgely's arguments was that while taste for music had advanced among the upper and middle classes, by reason of their being able to provide for themselves, yet for the most part it had not been developed among the poorest.

FATAL HOTEL FIRE.

Children Gallantly Rescued from a Burning
House.

Exciting scenes were witnessed yesterday during fire at Chiswick, Liverpool, and Birmingham.

The upper rooms of De Silva's Hotel, Liverpool, were completely destroyed in the early hours of the morning. Three women were rescued by the firemen, and a fourth leapt safely from a window into a tarpaulin which a visitor snatched from a passing vehicle.

Unfortunately a barnmaid, Miss Brown, in escaping returned for her jewellery, and was found lying dead on her bed, having apparently been asphyxiated.

Three children and their nurse were pluckily rescued from a burning house in Duke's-avenue, Chiswick, by Henry Frederick Keen, who heard their shrieks as he was returning from the opera at 1 a.m. Getting a ladder, which was 3ft. short, he yet managed to pass them all down safely.

During a fire in Messrs. Webb's engineering factory at Birmingham, the residents in small tenements near needlessly removed their furniture to the street in a panic.

STATE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

The date of the reassembling of Parliament, approximately given as February 2, will be definitely settled at the Privy Council which the King will hold at Buckingham Palace on Thursday next.

His Majesty will open the session in person, and the ceremony will be one of full state.

British Manufacturers, Exporters, and Agents desirous of extending their business with Britishers over the seas, should take advantage of the advertising columns of the *Over-Seas Edition* of the "Daily Mail." Its circulation is larger than any other publication in Great Britain for circulation in the Colonies.

All particulars regarding Advertising Rates, etc., may be obtained upon application to the Chief Clerk, *Over-Seas Edition* of the "Daily Mail," 8, Carnarvon House, Temple, London, E.C.

GAMBLE IN MANSIONS.

American Who Leased a Succession of Irish Estates.

MOONLIGHT FLITTINGS.

"They have been practically gambling in mansions," declared the Crown solicitor at Armagh yesterday, in opening the case for the prosecution against two prisoners named James and Elizabeth Ruth Adams.

The man and woman, who were both faultlessly dressed, are accused of fraudulently obtaining the lease of Ballyards Mansion, and with defrauding Armagh and Belfast tradesmen, from whom they ordered furniture and goods.

An extraordinary story of "moonlight flitting" and other surreptitious departures from Irish mansions was told by the prosecution. After leaving their residence at Cork by night, without having paid for a quantity of furniture and ironmongery, Mr. and Mrs. Adams were traced to Dublin, where another large house was taken for six months, though no rent was paid.

Then, a little later, under the name of P. J. Adams, a magnificent mansion was taken in Lisburn on a seven years' lease. Repairs were carried out, but never paid for. A few days after this Adams took Ballyards Mansion, under a lease for twenty-eight years, and told Mr. Kilpatrick, with whom he completed the negotiations, that he was an American lawyer practising in Boston and Chicago, and that he wanted the mansion for his mother.

On getting the lease executed, the Crown solicitor continued, Adams proceeded to put the house in repair, and ordered furniture and carpets, none of which were paid for. He also told Mr. Kilpatrick that he meant to keep a couple of motors and a number of horses.

A few days ago Mr. and Mrs. Adams were arrested at Harrogate. They have been remanded until Monday.

BRUTAL OFFICER'S FATE.

Seaman Goaded by Persistent Cruelty to Kill His Tormentor.

For the manslaughter of Alexander MacIntyre, chief officer on the sailing ship Norwood, an able seaman named Leon Miranda, a native of Manila, was committed for trial by the Thames magistrate yesterday.

The charge was reduced from one of murder at the request of Mr. Frayling, who appeared for the Treasury, evidence being given that Miranda received very great provocation. Witnesses stated that Miranda was incompetent, and that MacIntyre struck and kicked him almost daily, appearing to take pleasure in keeping open a wound on one of his ears.

On October 11, when the Norwood was off the Cape of Good Hope, the chief officer was found lying on the deck dying from a wound which Miranda is alleged to have inflicted with a sheath-knife.

BASLE'S CLOCK OF DERISION.

Children Amused by a Historic Model Shown at the Royal Institution.

The children at Mr. Henry Cunyngname's lecture yesterday, at the Royal Institution, on "Methods of Measuring Time," were highly amused at the clock, which formerly stood on the old bridge at Basle.

To commemorate the victory of the upper over the lower town the clock was erected with a mask, which continually put out and withdrew its tongue. One could not imagine, said the lecturer, the Lord Mayor doing such a thing to deride the L.C.C.

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THE ALIEN ELECTION.

Mill End Shop Windows Betray Political Tastes.

For business reasons most of the Mill End shopkeepers do not placard their shops with bills in favour either of the Hon. Harry Lawson, Unionist, or Mr. B. S. Straus, Radical.

The few that do enable a novel canvass to be made.

In Mill End-road, Burdett-road, and some of the side-streets, yesterday, the *Daily Mirror* took note of the shops showing election bills.

For Mr. Lawson and the Aliens Bill.	For Mr. Straus and Free Trade.
Mr. Evans.	Mr. Nathan.
Mr. Hunt.	Mr. Eisenmann.
Mr. Mead.	Mr. Weiss.
Mr. Platt.	Mr. Jones.
Mr. Bailey.	Mr. Potter.
Mr. Ockelford.	2 Kosher butchers.
Mr. Russell.	1 Jewish cookshop.

It is easy to see from this list to which political candidate the gentlemen with alien names and alien customers incline.

If dressmakers in Mill End had votes the Radical candidate might be congratulated. In eighteen small houses yesterday cards for Mr. Straus were

SOUSA,



The "March King," who arrived at Liverpool last night to commence a new musical campaign in England.

exhibited side by side with fashion plates and "Miss So-and-So, dressmaker."

The figures for the four wards are full of promise for Mr. Lawson. Of course, they cannot be entirely relied upon, and many electors refuse to indicate which way they will vote. The reports show:—

Ward.	In favour of Mr. Lawson.
1. North-west	80 per cent.
2. North	75 per cent.
3. North-east	75 per cent.
4. South-east	60 per cent.

It is significant that the Socialists are refusing to support the Radical as well as the Unionist candidate; but the latter will have the Roman Catholic vote.

WOOD AND WATER.

Adventures of George Daley, Who Took the First, and Took to the Second.

"I am not having any, gunvor," exclaimed George Daley when charged by a constable with the unlawful possession of a sack of wood.

On the word, he dropped the sack of wood on the towpath at Hampton Court and took a header to the river.

He struck out down stream like another Holbein, and it required all the efforts of the constable to overtake him in a boat.

At Kingston Police Court yesterday he admitted taking the sack of wood from a barge, and was fined £1, or, in default, fourteen days.

HAD ENOUGH PUDDING.

In a pudding eating competition, organised at Brentford by a travelling showman, a young labourer devoured a steaming hot lib. pudding in a few seconds over four minutes.

Afterwards the winner stated that he felt none the worse for his performance, but wanted no more pudding for a long time to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain travelled by motor from Richmond (York) to Darlington yesterday on their way back to Birmingham after their visit to the Earl of Zealand.

LOST BUSINESS MAN.

London Accountant Missing Since Christmas Eve.

SINGULAR CASE.

For thirteen days Mr. Joseph Alexander Robinson, a London accountant, has been missing. His family and friends are entirely at a loss to account for his disappearance, and their anxiety as to his fate has become most acute.

Not the slightest clue is forthcoming to aid them in their search. At 11 a.m. on Christmas Eve Mr. Robinson left the offices of the firm in Conduit-street, W., with whom he held a very responsible position, remarking in perfectly matter-of-fact tones that he would be back an hour and a half later for his lunch.

Half-past twelve came, and he did not return. Little notice was taken of his absence then, but when late at night he had not reached his home at Teddington the anxiety of his family became very great. On Christmas Day they were forced to the conjecture that he might have met with some accident in the previous night's fog. But now that nearly a fortnight has passed they can find no theory to explain away the mystery.

Man of Regular Habits.

Mr. Robinson was fifty years of age, and a man of very regular habits. He held a second-class season ticket, and travelled every day to Waterloo from Teddington, where he lived with his wife and son and daughter. He had an unusually youthful appearance for his age, and when seen with his son the two were often taken for brothers.

When he left the office on the morning of December 24 he had in his possession nearly £10 in cash and a cheque for £50, which—the counter-foil of his cheque-book shows—he had drawn that day on the Birkbeck Bank. This cheque has not been presented, and thus no chance is afforded of tracing him by this means.

There is no ground for belief that his disappearance was deliberate.

To Buy Christmas Presents.

"The fact that he carried on him a cheque for £50, besides gold, is explained by his habit of buying Christmas presents to a considerable value on Christmas Eve every year, and he had also promised to pay his brother £15."

"I can only think he may be suffering from loss of memory. Six weeks ago he was operated upon for a cyst. Either was given him, and the doctor has since told me that even weeks afterwards an anæsthetic might have temporarily affected his brain. He was advised to take a long holiday, but he would only lay up for about ten days."

The following is the description of Mr. Robinson, which has been supplied to the police:—

Height, 5ft. 10in.; strongly built; brown eyes; heavy light brown moustache and brown hair turning grey at sides; head slightly bald on top; three-inch scar on outside of left thigh from recent operation.

He was wearing a black jacket and waistcoat, striped trousers, and a bowler hat. His watch was an open-faced silver one attached to a thin gold chain.

DEATHTRAP REMOVED.

Redhill's Dangerous Railway Bridge Replaced by a New Structure.

To support the permanent way of the railway station at Redhill, Surrey, the engineers of the L.B. and S.C. Railway have built a new bridge without at any time interfering with the traffic on the seven sets of rails.

The new bridge takes the place of an old brick arch, of great depth, which, on account of lowness and narrowness, the road beneath forming one of the principal entrances to the town, had come to be known as "the death-trap."

UNCOMPROMISING ANSWERS.

To every question by the solicitor for the defence a man named Earle, who was prosecuting a commission agent at Clerkenwell yesterday for the alleged theft of a brown mare, answered, "That's my business."

He persisted in this uncompromising attitude, and finally the magistrate announced: "Bring your action in a civil court. The defendant is discharged."

FOOTBALLER AS SUSPECT.

Walking and running about the streets of Ilford in order to get in training for a football match, William Anderson raised a constable's suspicions and was arrested. After being advised to train in a different style in future, he was discharged by the Stratford Bench yesterday.

LADY COMPANY PROMOTER.

The New Zealand Cold Storage Company, Ltd., whose failure was investigated in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday, was registered in July, 1903, and was promoted by Mr. W. J. and Mrs. Land.

TEMPTING A WITNESS.

Serious Charge Against an ex-City Councillor.

On the charge of tampering with Crown witnesses at the recent trial of a young man named William Moreland, an ex-city councillor named Robert Wilson was remanded at Belfast yesterday.

The proceedings have caused a great sensation in Belfast. A warrant was issued three days ago for Wilson's arrest, and it was executed on Wednesday night.

The principal witness against Moreland, who was convicted of assaulting a Jewess, fifteen years of age, was the girl's mother, Mrs. Sarah Kemper. It is alleged that Wilson attempted to bribe this woman to say her daughter was over sixteen years of age.

Mrs. Kemper stated yesterday that Wilson, whom she had not previously known, spoke to her at the assizes. "Now, Mrs. Kemper," he said, "take my advice when you go to court. Say your daughter is over sixteen."

"I am not going to swear false," she replied. "I might do it for £20,000."

He had previously said to her, "Take £10 and swear it." When she refused he increased his offer to £20, and eventually increased it to £50.

A remand was ordered, Wilson being allowed bail.

VETERAN'S IGNOBLE END.

Survived the Charge of the Light Brigade to Be Laid in a Pauper's Grave.

Pathetic was the story of the end of a brave soldier, told at a Bethnal Green inquest yesterday, on Edwin Hughes, who died at the age of seventy-four from rupture of the heart.

As a private in the 17th Lancers, Hughes took part in the famous charge of the Light Brigade, and also served under Sir Colin Campbell during the Indian Mutiny. He had no pension, as he was bought out of the service, and for the past five years had been unable to work at his trade as an iron-moulder.

His devoted wife worked as a silk-weaver, but could not earn more than six or seven shillings a week. Last week she obtained only 3s. 4d., and of this all but 4d. had to go for rent, leaving them to exist on a sum of 2s., allowed as outdoor relief.

Hughes died suddenly on New Year's morning. He had made a Christmas pudding to be eaten that day, and had said to his wife: "Well, old girl, we shall have have a bit of pudding if we don't get any meat."

The widow is left penniless, and arrangements are being made for the old soldier to be buried by the parish.

RUSE AT A CATHEDRAL.

Detective Leaves a Purse with Money on a Seat.

Periodical complaints that purses and other valuables lost by visitors to the Westminster Roman Catholic Cathedral had not been deposited with the sacristan resulted in a purse being designedly left on one of the seats as a trap.

A detective saw Arthur Griffiths, who has been the recognised guide at the cathedral for two and a half years, take up the purse, and afterwards are told him. At Westminster Police Court yesterday Griffiths was accused of stealing the purse.

The magistrate, after hearing evidence, said he could not think it was a case on which any jury would convict, and the charge was then withdrawn.

MANCHESTER POLICE AGAIN.

Another Manchester police scandal is threatened to arise out of a charge of theft which is awaiting the decision of the city magistrates.

Accusations of irregularities have been brought against eight of the Shude Hill Market police, all of whom have been suspended from their duties while a special meeting of the Markets Committee consider their case.

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THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER

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Sold by Chemists everywhere, 2/6 per Bottle.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

MYSTIC PREACHER.

Why Evan Roberts Cannot Come to London for Weeks.

HIS TWO LANGUAGES.

"When are you coming to London?" asked the *Daily Mirror* in an interview at Swansea with Mr. Evan Roberts, the marvellous collier preacher. "I cannot tell," replied the young evangelist, without any symptom of self-importance. "It is all dark. Not for many weeks, certainly."

It was noticeable that Mr. Roberts spoke English with greater fluency than he had hitherto displayed.

On this point it was curious to hear him say, "I speak as I must. Sometimes I cannot utter one word of English. Sometimes, again, I cannot speak Welsh. 'You shall not speak Welsh,' comes the command to me."

Mr. Roberts goes back again among the mining villages to preach the gospel, where meantime he devoutly believes his work lies. There is no coaxing him into the big towns until he is done with the little ones near his native Welsh hills.

Led by the Spirit.

A fixed religious principle of his is to take all his directions from the Spirit. Here, for example, is how he received a deprivation from one of the largest drapery establishments in Swansea, who wished him to address 400 of the employees at a late hour after the premises were closed.

Roberts closed his eyes, and his lips moved silently. "I cannot see my way," he said at length. "I am full of engagements for weeks to come."

He sat there silently for some minutes. At one time his head and shoulders quivered as with an ague. "No, I cannot see my way," he said. But he continued to sit with closed eyes and moving lips, his mind aloof and absorbed.

"But think, there are so many of them who have turned, who want your help," pleaded the visitor. "They cannot get into the chapel, for they do not finish work till after seven."

Then Roberts's lips parted in a wide smile, giving his face its most characteristic expression—the mouth curved upwards, with all his upper teeth exposed, and his eyes, kindly and humorous and magnetic, beaming at his "disciple."

"I think, too, I shall come," he said. And after another brief pause, "Yes, I will come."

Police Hard-worked.

There is another side to the revival. Policemen go home to bed at ten in the morning having been called out each day this week at five in the evening for special duty, either in uniform or plain clothes, outside or inside the crammed meeting-places.

People who faint from heat, excitement, and exhaustion have to be revived with the moisture from the windows and walls, in view of the sheer impossibility of getting them to the doors.

Young girls may be seen late at night pleading with ruffians at the street corners to "believe" and live a new life.

It is not the fear of hell that Roberts dwells upon. Praise and Prayer are his watchwords. Eternal Love is his text, and his followers are of the same mind.

WAKING UP LONDON.

Talk with the Organiser of the Coming Great Revival.

For the great religious revival which begins at the Albert Hall on February 4 a prodigious organisation has been created.

Five months' incessant warfare will be waged by Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander. Two months of daily meetings in the Albert Hall will be followed by a three months' campaign at Brixton in a temporary hall, holding 6,000, opposite the Free Library.

The cost of the mission is estimated at £17,000, of which £12,000 has been provided.

The council consists of Anglican and Free Church ministers in equal parts.

The Bishop of London and the Bishop of Kensington are helping; but there are many notable absentees on the Free Church side.

This is attributed to the fact that Dr. Torrey has been relentless in his criticism of what is called the "higher criticism."

A remarkable feature of the mission will be the band of 600 workers to assist inquirers.

These are of both sexes, and they are picked men and women of great ability and tact. During last year's work Dr. Torrey's mission resulted in 32,000 inquiries.

It is recognised that a mission to the rich is rather an experiment. Mr. J. H. Putterill said yesterday:—

"In all probability Dr. Torrey is the best educated man who ever led a revival mission."

But the interest already aroused shows that the Albert Hall, which seats 8,000 people, will be filled every day.

"Doubtless many will come from Fulham, Hammersmith, Shepherd's Bush, and those parts."

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

For smuggling cigars inside a cane, Karl Fritzsch has been fined £10 at Grimsby.

A grillar has been patented, with which a complete breakfast can be cooked within five minutes.

Over the door leading to the cells at Taff's Well Police Station hangs the following inscription:—"A hearty welcome to all."

STRANGE FREAK OF THE GALE.

A curious effect of the recent gale is observable at Bunford Church, Derbyshire, where the weathercock, only put up two months ago, now hangs in a peculiarly melancholy manner, useless to fulfil its purpose.

BRITISH-GROWN COTTON.

To demonstrate the invaluable resources to be found within the British Empire the British Cotton-growing Association intend to make a fine display at the Colonial Products Exhibition, which opens at Liverpool on Tuesday.

Their specimens will include cotton grown in Nyassaland, St. Vincent, the Barbadoes, Nigeria, Sierra Leone, Gambia, and the West Indies.

EDINBURGH CASTLE AS A HOARDING.

Edinburgh is rightly indignant at the tactics of an enterprising bill-sticker.

For a whole morning the famous castle rock was disfigured by a huge yellow poster, pointing out the way to somebody's circus, before it was taken down by the authorities, never, it is hoped, to return.

DICK TURPIN AGAIN.

How the youthful mind is corrupted by the reading of "penny dreadfuls" was again exemplified at Rowley, Staffordshire, when the son of well-to-do parents was charged with highway robbery in country lanes.

The boy, who said he had been reading "Dick Turpin" and similar tales, was severely admonished by the magistrates and fined £2.

PASSIVE RESISTANCE FIGURES.

According to the official records of the National Passive Resistance Committee, during 1904 59,232 summonses were heard for the non-payment of the education rate, 1,930 of the defendants residing in London.

There were 1,541 sales of goods under the orders of magistrates; eighty-one persons were imprisoned once, eleven twice, one three and one four times.

FATE OF SEVEN BARMAIDS.

At a Sheffield meeting, calling for the prohibition by Parliament of the employment of barmaids, a lady stated that of seven barmaids she had known personally, all came to a bad end.

Three barmaids became inmates of the workhouse; one died in a public institution; and three who married licensed victuallers spent unhappy lives.

INVALID'S LEAP FROM A WINDOW.

Some sensation has been caused at Southport by the antics of an invalid visitor, who is suffering from insomnia.

His trouble so affected his brain that after smashing his bedroom window he jumped out on to a grass plot some 20ft. below.

Attracted by the noise, a constable hurried to the spot and the gentleman was carried back to the house, where, yesterday, he was said to be progressing favourably.

BOYS' CURIOSITY AND SEQUEL.

While playing in the village street at Consett, Durham, John and Robert Wanlass, aged ten and eight respectively, found a detonator.

Imagining that the copper-coloured tube was a pen-holder, Robert struck a match to see what its interior was like.

The result was a terrific explosion, which blew off two fingers and a thumb from John's left hand and seriously injured his right hand and eye.

Robert, who was holding the explosive, only sustained wounds on his thumb and wrist.

WAYSIDE CROSS FOR IRELAND.

First of its kind to be erected in Ireland, a wayside crucifix has been placed by Sir Henry Bellingham, Bart, near the village of Castle Bellingham, Co. Louth.

The cross is made of wood from the tree in Sir Henry Bellingham's demesne, called the Royal Oak, which was blown down in 1902.

Tradition says William III. rested under this tree on his way to the Battle of the Boyne, but according to another story the tree was grown from an acorn of the genuine Royal Oak, and planted by a Royalist ancestor of Sir Henry Bellingham.

DETERMINED CYCLISTS.

Losing their way on the Yorkshire moors, two cyclists asked at a shepherd's hut to be directed to Grassington.

Its direction, three miles distant, was pointed out to them, but there being no proper tracks, the two men had to wade knee-deep through water, carrying their machines.

After floundering about the whole afternoon in a thick haze, the cyclists found themselves at the hut whence they started.

Undaunted by their experience, and the bitter cold, the cyclists set out once more, but did not reach Grassington till long after daybreak.

A biography of Mr. Asquith, based on new and unpublished information, will appear in the spring.

For throwing a cat on to a fire, Frederick Emery has been sentenced at Birmingham to a month's hard labour.

12,000 LONDON MOTORISTS.

Returns issued yesterday by the L.C.C. show that during 1904 12,200 licences were issued to drivers of motor-cars in the County of London.

In the same period 8,350 motor-cars and motor-cycles were registered.

"TWELFTH NIGHT PUDDINGS."

Several West End confectioners made a bold attempt yesterday to get rid of their unsold Christmas puddings.

They were labelled "Old English Twelfth Night Plum Puddings," but it is feared their ingenuity was scantily rewarded.

MOTHERS PLEASE NOTE.

To the lack of a fireguard and to the inflammable nature of flannelette, the coroner's jury at Stroud yesterday attributed the death of a three-year-old child.

The mother had left the child playing before an unguarded fire, and returned to find her in flames.

PONY WITH "NO MOUTH."

Summoned for furious driving at Westham, Sussex, William Bassett asserted that the pony he was driving "had no mouth."

By this he meant that it would not answer the rein, and evidence having been given that the pony bolted the case was dismissed.

PEER'S THEATRICAL PROFITS.

Thanks to the receipt of £47, the profits on the Earl of Suffolk's theatrical company who toured with "A Country Girl," last spring, the Wiltshire County Club paid its expenses during 1904.

The club, however, is not yet out of debt, as it still owes £489 for the expenses of previous years.

BUMBLE MUST WORK.

Officials and workmen in the service of the Nelson Town Council, Lancashire, have been severely reprimanded for laziness by the mayor.

People seemed to think, he said, that if they were employed by a corporation they had nothing to do until the week-end but call for their wages.

ENGLISH, BUT NOT PERMISSIBLE.

For calling some minutes of the finance committee "another piece of juggling," a Salford councillor was called to order by the mayor.

When the councillor protested that "juggling" was "an English word," the mayor said he knew several words which were certainly English, but which he would not like to use.

TOOK HER AT HER WORD.

"I could get on easy enough without you, you lazy scamp," said Mrs. Whiston to her husband. Events, however, proved that she was mistaken, and George Whiston has been sentenced to a month's hard labour at Chesterfield for running away and leaving his wife chargeable to the Stoke-on-Trent Union.

PRETTY SIGHT IN BOND-STREET.

All day yesterday children in fancy dress were to be seen driving down Bond-street, and similar sights may be seen to-day and to-morrow.

The children, it should be mentioned, were on their way to Messrs. Speaight, the child-photographers, who are compiling for the Lady Mayores a portrait album of her Twelfth Night guests.

MAGISTRATE COULD NOT OBLIGE.

"We have just stolen this cheese from a shop in the town as we are tired of walking about, and it will put us away for a little while till we can get something to do."

After making this statement at the East Grinstead Police-station, two labourers were taken in charge.

The magistrate, however, dismissed the case, as there was no evidence of felonious intent.

TOO EXPENSIVE TO KEEP.

In a Yorkshire weekly paper appears the following advertisement which should appeal to all dog-lovers:—

Found, in Albany-road, on Saturday night, a white fox-terrier, looks like a bow-legged porpoise; owner can have the same on renewing skin rug and door mat (torn to shreds), repairing skirting boards, renewing cat, etc. Apply, etc.

VICAR'S WARNING TO PARENTS.

"There is something radically wrong in our sporting instincts," says the vicar of Barnsley in a New Year's address, "when hundreds of pounds are spent year after year in betting on horses or gambling at bridge, and when all the time real manly sport is languishing for want of adequate subscriptions."

"Boys and girls brought up to see their fathers and mothers play for money, and to think there is no harm in it, are being led into bad habits by those who ought to shield them."

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's "Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

THE RUSSIAN PRIZE COURT.

The Russian High Prize Court sits at the St. Petersburg Admiralty, and on page 9 we reproduce a photograph showing the members of the Court at work in the Conference Hall. Among them is Admiral Kaznakoff, whose appointment to the North Sea Commission, no less than his sudden recall to the Russian capital, makes him a particularly interesting figure just now; and Professor Martens is another notable member, his reputation as an authority on international law being world-wide. The business of the Court is to hear and decide appeals from the local Prize Courts at Vladivostok and elsewhere. Fortunately for British ship-owners they have several times overruled the drastic decisions of the Court sitting at the Far Eastern port.

WOOL WITHOUT SHEEP.

The great iron-smelting districts in the Midland and Northern counties of England are covered with great heaps of slag, such as that in the photograph on pages 8 and 9. This slag is the vitrified refuse of the smelting furnaces, and has always been considered of no use whatever; but experiments have been made during the past few days

MISS EDNA MAY.



The actress has just obtained a decree of divorce against her husband, Mr. Frederick Titus, at New York. They were married long before the actress made her first great success. (Stage Pictorial Co., Ltd.)

which suggest that the waste heaps may become of considerable value. The slag is melted, and then forced through a fine wire screen, the result being a fine, white fibre, closely resembling wool. It can then be woven into any sort of material, for which animal wool is at present used. Since there is a vast quantity of slag available, the value of the discovery is obvious.

A NEW LAW COURTS MEMORIAL.

The Lord Chief Justices of England have included many remarkable men, but few in recent times have enjoyed so great a reputation as the late Lord Russell of Killowen, and it is fitting he should be honoured in the Court of Justice which witnessed many of his forensic and judicial triumphs. A statue by Mr. Brock, the sculptor of the statue of Queen Victoria in the great national memorial in St. James's Park, is to be erected in the great hall of the Law Courts, and has just been placed in position, as our photograph on page 8 shows. It will be unveiled by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Halsbury, as the representative of English law.

THE ALIEN SCANDAL.

The crowd of aliens shown in the photograph on page 1 gathered outside the Jewish Food Distribution Depot, at the back of Leman-street yesterday, clamouring for relief. Those who did not get what they wanted commenced assaulting the more fortunate, and something like a riot was the result. Every day these men grow in numbers and desperation, and it is a work of increasing difficulty to keep them in hand. One of the worst features of this alien invasion is to be found in the amount of disease introduced by them. Ophthalmia especially is epidemic amongst them, and they throng the East End hospitals, as may be seen in our picture also on page 1, which shows a whole family waiting to be attended to. It is no wonder that the most popular election cry at Mile End is the exclusion of such undesirable visitors.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
2, CARMELITE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1905.

"DO AS YOU WOULD
BE DONE BY."

YESTERDAY the broken remnant of the once powerful Port Arthur garrison marched out of the fortress and formally surrendered to the Japanese, who will on Sunday make their triumphal entry into the place, which they have reduced at such terrible cost of human life.

In their comments upon the terms of capitulation both the Russian and the French newspapers show a disposition to blame the Japanese for undue harshness. They urge that the whole garrison ought to be allowed to return to Russia, as General Stoessel proposed, on giving their word to take no further part in the war. As it is, all officers and officials are to have this grace extended to them. Can the Japanese be justly blamed for not granting the same terms to the rank and file?

What would the Russians have done if they had been the conquerors instead of the conquered? Would they have shown the generosity which they now claim? To answer this question we have only to look back into recent history. In 1877 the Russians were at war with the Turks. One of the most striking incidents of the campaign was the siege of Plevna, a strong fortress defended with bravery as heroic as that of the Port Arthur garrison.

With ever-ready resource and never-failing courage, Osman Pasha, the Turkish commander, held the place from July until December. At last his army, weakened by losses in constant fighting and by the severe privations they suffered from lack of supplies, determined to make one last effort to break through the investing force. They were defeated, surrounded, and compelled to surrender.

Did the Russians act then as they say the Japanese should have acted now? No, they made every man they captured a prisoner of war, officers and men alike. There was no talk of the "honours of war" then. Osman Pasha and the other leaders of the defence which had moved the world to admiration were treated exactly like the rank and file. The whole garrison was sent to Russia, there to be confined until the end of the war.

That is sufficient answer to the newspaper detractors of the Japanese.

THE HIGH PRICE OF TEA.

It is early as yet to be thinking about the taxes which will be taken off or put on when the Chancellor of the Exchequer makes his Budget statement in April next. Still, it is just as well to anticipate in such matters, and we must admit we have a great deal of sympathy with those who, as our news columns show this morning, intend to agitate for a reduction of the tax on tea.

Tea is at present subject to a duty of 100 per cent., and the better kinds of tea pay even more than that. That is to say, the leaf which costs between sixpence and sevenpence on the plantation where it is grown is sold here for more than double that sum. There is no doubt that this hits a number of people really hard.

The poor have to go on stewing their tea-leaves over and over again, with deplorable results to their digestions. The moderately well-to-do, instead of drinking the better kinds of tea, have to be content with the lower grades, which neither give so much pleasure to the palate nor are as wholesome to take.

It is not to be expected that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will be ready to part with any of his profit on an article which brings in some six and a half millions in duties every year. But the Chancellor is, after all, only the representative of the nation. If the nation were to show that it considered the tax on tea too high it would speedily be reduced.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Men's best successes come after their disappointments.—Henry Ward Beecher.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE serious accident which has just forced poor Mrs. Patrick Campbell to cancel her American tour may be regarded, in a sense, as the famous actress's sacrifice to her favourite dog, her incomparable Pinky-Ponkey-Poo. She was carrying him at the time, and if she had dropped him at once, she might have saved her fall. But she preferred to be injured herself. Ponkey-Poo is Mrs. Campbell's inseparable companion. He has gone with her to Germany, to America, everywhere. In New York he became famous. He was interviewed, or, rather, photographed, by hundreds of reporters,

and when people caught sight of him in the streets they used to mob him with determined indiscretion.

Ponkey-Poo has caused Mrs. Campbell any amount of trouble before now. She insists upon taking him with her into all railway carriages, and invents the most incredible excuses for his presence there. In Germany, particularly, the railway officials showed a tendency to regard him as contraband. Mrs. Campbell generally succeeded in concealing him in her muff, with his tufted head protruding. Once a guard sternly demanded an explanation of this head. Mrs. Pat explained, in her most insinuating manner, that it was a remarkably and extraordinarily rare

canary she was taking home to her aviary. Ponkey was looking quite bird-like at the moment, but he foolishly barked, and gave the story away.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terry, who began management again in a "romantic comedy" at the New Theatre last night, are amongst the few theatrical couples who have almost always been able to act together. They met about fourteen years ago, and played together first under Mr. Tree's management at the Haymarket. Mr. Tree was producing "Comedy and Tragedy" at the time, and he said to Miss Julia Neilson during one of the rehearsals, "I've engaged Mr. Fred Terry to play lover to you, because he's tall." Miss Neilson found that Mr. Terry took the love scenes very seriously, and a year later they were married, and have nearly always appeared together since.

They live in one of the most delightful squares in London. Elm Park-gardens, where Mr. John Morley lived for many years, is an almost rural corner in the midst of noise and bustle. When they can get away from London for a few days they go to their cottage at Herne Bay, where Mrs. Terry gives herself up to the search for lobsters and oysters, and her husband to smoking and doing nothing at all. But when they have the cares of management upon them it would be difficult to find a more courageous and hard-working pair.

Lord Richard Nevill, who is at present taking a holiday from his Australian duties at Eridge Castle, where his people have always lived, has now become almost more Colonial than English in interests. He has been away nine years, for he went out with Lord Brassey in 1895, and stayed on as the private secretary of Lord Tennyson. He is very keen about aboriginal customs and manners, and brought over to Queen Victoria, as a Diamond Jubilee present, a basket made of grass by an ancient black woman, a witch and collector of charms. The old woman told such a fancy to Lord Richard that she made him a basket also, and he keeps it as the most original basket in the world.

The news that the "St. James's Gazette" is shortly to be merged in the "Evening Standard" reminds one of its first and most remarkable editor, Mr. Frederick Greenwood, that veteran of English journalism. Mr. Greenwood, who was the founder of the "Pall Mall Gazette," has had the most distinguished editorial career, and has received enthusiastic compliments from several Prime Ministers of England. Disraeli once said of him: "When I read an article by Greenwood I feel I am in the grip of a statesman," and Mr. Gladstone made no secret of the fact that the "Pall Mall," under Mr. Greenwood's management, actually destroyed one of his own Ministries.

Personally, he is a man of very interesting talk and odd fancies. He often used to lunch at the "St. James's Gazette" office off a bag of oranges, which he believed to have health-giving properties. Once he got home at night and found a burglar putting his dining-room clock into a bag. Instead of sending for the police, he talked to the man and eventually let him go. He always thought he had done him some good, though he admitted it was possible that the burglar simply went and got the next door dining-room clock instead!

No better choice could have been made for the editorship of "The Ladies' Field" than that of Lady Colin Campbell. Lady Colin has had as brilliant a career as any woman journalist of the time. Her introduction into the world of letters seems, as one looks back upon it, to be almost fabulously fortunate. Circumstances forced her to take up work of some kind, and for long she was uncertain what to do. At last a friend of hers who was on the "Saturday Review" asked her to write an article, which he promised to show to the editor.

In a few days the article was printed and Lady Colin was placed on the staff of the paper. Lady Colin is above all a woman of energy, and her success made her an optimist. "We must always be ready," she tells her friends, "to face the music—no matter what tune it may play." Perhaps this cheerfulness of hers is reinforced by exercise, to which she has always given much attention. She is an excellent fencer, and maintains that this is the best possible pastime for women. She has also had much experience as a horsewoman. Once a particularly fiery animal nearly took her life by suddenly bucking as she was riding under some trees. Fortunately, she was wearing a hard felt hat, and that was crushed against the branches instead of Lady Colin's head.

IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

JANUARY 6.—Garden paths must now be attended to if they are in any order. Good paths, when properly constructed, should be always dry and hard, and are a very welcome feature in the garden. They should be frequently rolled during the winter, especially after frost.

To make a new path, excavate the soil to a depth of quite one foot, and fill in with large stones for the foundation. In this cinema of large gravel should be placed, then fine gravel laid on the surface. The appearance of old walks can be improved by turning over the surface gravel, then well rolling.

Cement or asphalt paths never get weedy and are always dry, but this is all that can be said in their favour.

E. F. T.

LAST NIGHT'S NEW PLAY AT THE NEW THEATRE.



Miss Julia Neilson, Mr. Fred Terry, and Mr. Horace Hodges in "The Scarlet Pimpernel," produced last night.

A WOMAN OF THE HOUR.

The Dowager Empress of China.

SHE is really the ruler of China, and has been for forty years. Now, at the age of seventy, after a career of cruelty and craft, she has entered on a new phase. She has announced her intention of becoming a Christian Scientist.

The things she has already done in her seventy years of life prevent one being surprised at any new performance.

In the embassies of the world she is known as the "only man in China." She is certainly the strongest character, and the cruellest. In appearance, now, there is only one pleasant thing about her—her smile. In character she has no redeeming feature.

She hardly looks Chinese. Her face is more like a low caste Italian's than anything else. The complexion is olive, the face square, the jaw small, the chin mean. The hair is black. Her eyes are large and dark, and not slanting, her nose is Roman in shape, her lips full. Her voice is unpleasant, harsh, and loud for a Chinese.

Still she is the "only man in China," and knows her strength.

All through her extraordinary career—she is said to have been originally a barmaid in a Chinese liquor-shop—she has won her way by subtlety and cruelty; hardly any rival but has come to a cruel death.

To-day she pretends to favour the "foreign devil," but none the less she instigated the massacres and the attack on the Peking Legations. And though she poses as favouring reform and progress, she is a great stickler for red-tape and ceremony.

In this country she is generally known as Tze-hsi, but really she has the right to sign herself Tze-hsiuk-k'ang-yi-chao-yu-chuang-ch'eng-shou-kung-ching-hsien-ch'ing-usi, a name which is rather too long for general wear, and uses up half the alphabet.

THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Europe and America.

Will the young lady who fell into the water last Sunday near the bridge, and was rescued by a young man with a fair moustache, kindly fall in again next Sunday? The young man is anxious to renew her acquaintance.—"Fliegender Blatter" (German).

"Mr. and Mrs. Nubridge have joined the Church." "Why not? Turn about's fair play; the Church joined them."—Philadelphia Press.

"Why are you separating from your husband, my dear?" "I am so tired of a lonely life."—"Pêre Mêle" (French).

"Most divorces are caused by a very common mistake." "What is it?" "Many a man in love with a wimple or a curl makes the mistake of marrying the whole girl."—"Life," New York.

"Why did Gladys have so quiet a wedding?" "Well, she knew it would make lots of talk."—"Lustiger Blatter" (German).

"I've had a very successful season," said the prosperous-looking theatrical manager. "Well, you can thank your stars for that," replied the sedy-looking manager.—"Yonkers Statesman."

An explorer was approaching a Central African village of mud-huts. No white man had ever penetrated so far before. As he advanced the whole village came running to meet him with savage yells.

He prepared himself for death, and sent his interpreter on ahead to parley. Presently the interpreter came back. "There is no danger," he said. "They only want to know if you have any picture postcards."—"Sourire" (French).

THE "FATTEST BOY" AT PLAY.



Charles Watts, the fourteen-year-old "fat boy," of Woodchurch, near Ashford. Notwithstanding his bulk—he is 6ft. in height and weighs 23st.—he is a keen cricketer. Our photograph shows him playing with his schoolfellows.



His 23st. weight makes Charles Watts, the big boy of Woodchurch, an invaluable goalkeeper at football. He is much in demand, his schoolfellows considering his defence impregnable.—(Copyright: *Daily Mirror*.)



Watts is also an adept at marbles. His methods are peculiar, as shown by the photograph, but destructive to his opponents. From his commanding height of six feet he is able to shoot his small projectiles right into the enemy's camp.—(Copyright: *Daily Mirror*.)

WALTZED FIVE HOURS.



When the Ilkeston Dancing Academy offered a prize for the couple who could keep waltzing for the longest period without a stop, Miss Wheatley, whose portrait is above, and her partner danced from 2.30 to 7.30.

AT THE LAW COURTS.



Mr. Brock's statue of the late Lord Chief Justice, Lord Russell of Kilowen, being placed in position at the Royal Courts of Justice in the Strand. It will be unveiled by Lord Halsbury.

A RORKE'S DRIFT HERO.



Sergeant Hook, V.C., has had through illness to leave the British Museum, where he held a small position for nearly twenty-five years. He was one of the gallant few who drove off 5,000 Zulus after the massacre of Isandula.

A MOUNTAIN TO BE C



A process has been discovered by which such is converted into a substance very closely resembling melted and blown through a fine wire screen, graph was

THE GUARD



The London policemen shown above have for Queen Victoria's Jubilee presents they have from left to right, the men are Sergeant Br identification by finger-prints have induced Fulcher, A

NEW WORK

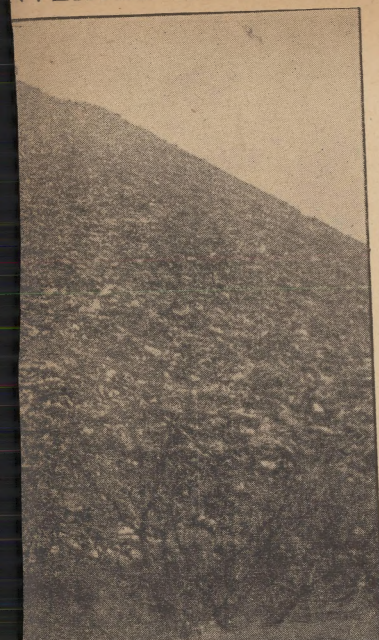


A band of the unemployed have been given Park, at the Trafalgar-square end of the ne Me

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS

JANUARY 6, 1905.

INVERTED INTO WOOL.



of slag as that shown in this photograph may be wool. The slag—refuse from smelting works—is being out in a long, white, woolly fibre. The photograph is on the Tees.

S OF £1,000,000.



turned to England with the £1,000,000 worth of guarding at the St. Louis Exhibition. Going and Police-constables Ferrier (whose lectures on American police to adopt the system), Shephard, and Parnell.

THE UNEMPLOYED.



work of felling and removing elm-trees in St. James's sessional road that is part of the Queen Victoria scheme.

THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 6.

DEATH OF MADAME BELLE COLE.



The popular contralto, of whom a good portrait appears above, was an American, and made her first appearance in a New York church, but for many years she has made England her home. She died yesterday morning.—(Ellis and Walery.)

£5,500 FOR THIS STRIP OF LAND.



This strip of land adjoins Highgate Woods, and to prevent it falling into the hands of the builder £5,500 had to be raised locally, and by grants from the Middlesex C.C. and Hornsey District Council.

MILE-END ELECTION.



The political poster war is being vigorously carried on by the Conservative candidate, Mr. Lawson, and his opponent, Mr. Straus. Our photographer has obtained a picture of one of the latest devices in the campaign—the Liberal poster-barrow.

THE BANK-NOTE FORGERY.



Here is a fac-simile of one of the "flash" £5 notes, which formed the principal evidence against Joseph Holloway, Herbert Robinson, and Mary Harman, who appear again at the Mansion House Police Court to-day. It was cleverly obtained by a detective. An officer declares he actually saw one of the prisoners making the note.

THE RUSSIAN PRIZE COURT SETTLING THE FATE OF CAPTURED SHIPS.



This photograph shows the High Prize Court at St. Petersburg sitting in the Conference Hall of the Admiralty. It finally decides the fate of prizes captured by the Russian warships. Fifth in order, going from left to right, is Admiral Kaznakoff, who was appointed to the North Sea Commission; and seventh is Professor Martens, Russia's famous international jurist.—(Copyright photograph, "Sphere.")

RUSSIA SEETHING WITH REVOLT.

Men Who Were Once Followers of Tolstoy Now Ready To Take Up Arms.

'FIGHTING BANDS' PREPARED

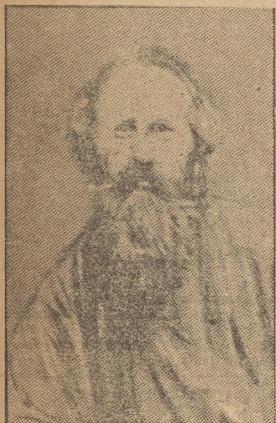
Russia is seething with revolt. Day by day the movement is spreading. The feeling of unrest reaches from the feudal aristocracy to the poorest peasant, and is no longer confined to the students and city-dwellers.

The latest action towards reform comes from Prince Paul Troubetzkoy, Marshal of the Moscow Nobility and president of the Zemstvo. He has written an important letter to Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, the Russian Minister for Home Affairs. He says that the threatening attitude of the Government towards the hoped-for reforms will lead to terrible disasters, and that Russia is in a state of anarchy.

Another famous Russian, M. Rodicheff, has refused nomination as Marshal of the Nobility on the ground that his place is with the reformers in their struggle for a new order of things.

But still more significant is the way in which men who at first embraced only the doctrines of

PRINCE KHILOFF,



The famous Russian, who now advocates revolution by force of arms.

Tolstoy and the Donkhorsts are now openly joining the ranks of the revolutionaries.

At their head is Prince Dmitri Alexandrovitch Khilkoff. Taken with the doctrine preached by Tolstoy, he resigned his commission in the Army and gave up all his property to his peasants, going to live among them in a cottage, working for his living as one of themselves. Then came exile, and now he openly advocates revolution by force of arms.

CHILDREN TORN AWAY.

Prince Khilkoff's first action was to renounce the Church. Then came his marriage to a lady of noble birth whose views were the same as his own. Two children were born, and, as the marriage had no legal sanction, they were deprived of his name and rank. It was for this marriage and his life as a peasant that Prince Khilkoff was exiled beyond the Caucasus.

But even then he was not left in peace. One day the police arrived with an order to take away the two children, who were to be given up to the charge of their grandmother, the Princess Khilkoff. They were torn from their parents and taken to St. Petersburg, where they were confined to the house of their grandmother.

The mother was allowed to visit them some time afterwards, but they did not believe she was their mother. "Thou art somebody else's mother. We have no mother," said one, and the younger added, "The valet told us that our mother was dead."

They are still in St. Petersburg, being brought up in the faith their parents have rejected.

From his place of exile Prince Khilkoff is now actively engaged in organising a revolution among the peasants and in disseminating revolutionary literature broadcast over Russia.

What are known as "Fighting Bands" are being prepared. Members of these bands are proceeding

secretly in disguise to Russia. Scattered about the country in the villages, working as builders, house painters, and agricultural labourers, they are arranging the formation of the local peasants into bands. At a given signal these bands are to rise, kill the landowners and their managers, pillage and burn the estates, and so create a widespread agrarian terror.

Prince Khilkoff himself is among the number of these disguised leaders.

So serious is this movement of the "Fighting Bands" that a special circular marked "Strictly Confidential" has been circulated among the Russian police and secret agents, setting forth the aims of the party, the names and descriptions of the leaders, and the places at which they are to be expected.

These men, who are now prepared to deluge Russia with blood, to take part in a revolution as complete and as bitter as that of France, were, only a few years or a few months ago, peaceful social reformers.

They were prepared to spend their lives in preaching a doctrine of peace and simplicity, to bring about the betterment of the peasant by gradual education and example. But by the severity with which their views have been attacked, the Russian Government has turned them into active and remorseless foes. Only revolution will satisfy them to-day.

Russia is on the edge of a volcano, indeed.

"AN HONOUR TO MURDER A TYRANT."

De Plehve's Assassination Justifies and Glorifies in His Death.

All over Russia people are reading secretly the speech which Sazonoff, the murderer of M. de Plehve is said to have made before his Judges.

Of course no reference to it was made in the newspapers. The trial was held in secret, and no report of it was allowed to appear. But the Social-Democrats either got hold of the speech, or else invented one, and circulated hundreds of copies made on a cyclostyle, and passed from hand to hand with the utmost precaution.

THIS SPEECH PRINTED.

They were going a step further and actually having the speech put into type, when their printing office was discovered by the police last Thursday. All the plant was confiscated and all the printers thrown into prison.

The value of the speech does not consist in eloquence of denunciation—though there is plenty of these—but in Sazonoff's account of how a young man, brought up in Conservative traditions under the Russian system of government, inevitably turns first Liberal, then revolutionary, and finally Terrorist.

"By birth," he said, "I belong to a serious, most religious peasant family devotedly attached to the monarchy and the present régime."

At school and at Moscow University everything was done to crush all modern ideas out of his mind. But in spite of this Sazonoff read much, and gradually became a moderate Liberal. He was twice thrown into gaol for taking part in ordinary students' demonstrations. He witnessed bloodshed, starvation, and ill-treatment, and emerged a revolutionary.

THE GAGGED PRESS.

"I learnt," he said, "by daily experience that a free, peaceful striving for our interests was impossible in Russia. Public opinion has no legalised method of expression. In the Press only one party can speak out, and that party speaks with an impudence which causes disgust. The true Russian public opinion is indeed only eloquent when it is silent."

The revolutionists, however, so Sazonoff declared, condemned political assassination, as a rule; and only had recourse to it when a Minister was personally, as well as politically, obnoxious.

He himself belonged to the so-called "Fighting Organisation" of the Social-Democrats, a small band of men prepared to do desperate deeds, who are called upon to act only when things became unbearable.

"It is an honour to murder a tyrant," he concluded, and never at any moment showed the slightest sorrow for what he had done, or any fear of its consequences.

A DELIGHTFUL BOOK OF TRAVEL.

Occasionally the reviewer comes across a book to which he is unable to do justice. He must either treat it at great length, and give numerous but inadequate extracts, or he must dismiss it in a short paragraph of praise.

Such a book is "The Road to Tuscany" (two volumes), by Maurice Hewlett (Macmillan, 21s.). It is quite impossible to convey the charming manner in which Mr. Hewlett writes matter of this kind. As he says himself, he has always preferred a road to a church, a man to a masterpiece, a singer to his song. He has everywhere abandoned the beaten track and the turnpike, but he has never laid at a good inn without saying so.

In that delightful vein he goes through the two volumes. If you know the country you will appreciate his work. If you do not, you will learn to appreciate the country and enjoy the book just as much.

THE SINGLE LIFE.

Can a Lonely Existence Be a Happy One?

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

Having enjoyed a single life for over fifty years, I am so completely satisfied with it that had I fifty more lives to live I should still elect to spend them all in "single blessedness."

Of course, a single life must not be a selfish life, for if it were, it would certainly be a most unhappy one.

A VERY HAPPY OLD MAID.

Bristol.

The real object of marriage is not the ephemeral happiness of two probably selfish human beings; it is the bringing of children into the world. The man who has never been fond of children can afford to live singly. But fortunately the instinct of the father is strong in most men, and it is this which makes single life a failure, marriage a success.

A LOVER OF CHILDREN.

To find out whether single life is a success marry a type which wears pince-nez, is flat-chested, scanty-haired, and lean; prides itself on being "fit" at sports; is addicted to cigarette-smoking, and thinks itself as good as a man at everything and a little bit better at most, and which regards housekeeping as a nuisance.

THIRTY-YEAR-OLD BACHELOR.

Bedford-place, Rye.

Many men lead a single life for honourable reasons. They see the mistake of marrying on a small income. Is it not much better to live alone than to get married and bring up a family in poverty? This is the fate of many young men who marry and bring up a large family—they fall out of employment, and what is the consequence? Why, very often they go to the dogs, having had no possible chance. If more men remained bachelors there would not be half so many poor children in this country.

A BACHELOR WITH A SMALL INCOME.

Linford-road, Walthamstow.

Bachelors, bless their hearts, are just the sweetest and jolliest people in the world. What we married women with miserable husbands would do without them I cannot imagine.

Smart restaurants, theatres, races, and sometimes churches, would have to be given up because money-making husbands are too busy with their horrid business.

I for one should be very sorry to see taxes levied on Benedicts, for when that time comes nothing but home and children will be the hum-dum lot of

A MARKED FRIEND OF BACHELORS.

Munster-square, Regent's Park, N.W.

When a man pays attention to a girl of good position, it is the usual thing for her parents to investigate the extent of his means.

What, in many cases, is the consequence? The girl is pushed into a marriage of convenience, and the man, with his hopes blighted, gives himself up to immorality.

The natural end of every man and woman is marriage. If only men were allowed to marry the girl they loved, provided there was enough money on one side or the other to make them happy, I am perfectly certain that divorce cases would be fewer and marriages what they should be.

BERNARD WOODHOUSE, B.A.

Single life resulting from selfishness is rarely a success.

Single life free from selfishness is rarely a success.

Single life when married life is desired is, at least, uncomfortable.

Single life with a wish for an unattainable wife can hardly be a success.

Single life which escapes an undesirable wife is, if not a success, somewhat lucky.

Single life with ample means shows doubtful wisdom.

Single life without means is stupid, if any "catchable" girls with money are about.

Upton Park, E.

UNMARRIED.

FISH-SKIN LEATHER FOR CLOTHES.

Why have fish skins been so long neglected as a source of leather? The Esquimaux have used salmon skin leather for boots for many years, and say nothing equals it. For water-proof coats, too, they use tanned cod skins.

The American Government has wakened up to the possibilities of a new industry in fish leather, and the Fish Commission is investigating the matter. They have already found that whalehide makes a beautiful leather, soft and capable of taking colour well.

THE PRICE OF RANK.

"In society," said the debutante, "the gentleman is always presented to the lady, is he not?" "Yes," sighed the heiress in her second season, "unless he happens to have a title, then one must pay for him. I suppose."—Chicago News.

WHAT THE WORLD IS SAYING.

One Russian Attitude.

We must not allow ourselves to be cast down, but must redouble our efforts to do everything in the Far East to assure Russia the victory which is as necessary as it is desirable.—*The Novoe Vremya* (St. Petersburg).

Another Russian Attitude.

Even if we admit the more sanguine expectations as to the outcome of the war, we must ask ourselves how long Russia will have to wait for favourable results, what victory will cost the Russian people when at length it becomes possible to conclude peace.—*The Nashi Dni* (St. Petersburg).

Men's Selfishness.

I sometimes try to imagine what I should feel about men if I were a woman. It seems to me that the first thing I should feel would be amazement at the colossal selfishness of men. It seems to me as if women think a man unmanly when he is unselfish. Men show no finesse in their selfishness. Women, when she is selfish, does generally show a good deal of finesse.—*Robert Hichens*, in "The Queen."

How It Is Done.

Messrs. — and Company, wholesale clothiers, —, have declared a dividend of 10 per cent.—*Daily Paper*.

There are scores of women who finish trousers for 7d. and 8d. per dozen pairs. On being interviewed, one such woman said: "I have to work from five in the morning till ten at night to make 11d. or 1s. a day."—*Tailor and Cutter*.

Bears Under the Bed!

One would think that a bear was about the last animal a child of average intelligence would expect to find under the bed. Yet I defy any mother to deny that both boys and girls, up to quite an advanced age, have a canon's halo of making sure that there is not a big brown bear hidden in an obscure corner, ready to pounce upon its prey the moment mother gets out of hearing.—*Florence Warden* in the "Daily Chronicle."

London as a Health Resort.

For once, it seems, England is getting the best of it in the matter of weather. New York and the Eastern States of America have been suffering from the worst storm within the memory of "the oldest inhabitants." The "sunny" Riviera is flowerless owing to the heavy frost, many deaths from cold are reported from Germany, and in Switzerland the trains have been making ineffectual charges against snowdrifts. If this goes on much longer, London will become the world's health resort in winter, and the problem of alien immigration will become more complicated than ever.—*St. James's Gazette*.

"RIDICULOUS REVISERS."

Official Reply on Behalf of the "Corrected English" Bible.

May I ask your indulgence—after some delay owing to the multitude of inquiries received since the matter became public—for a brief reply to your article of December 29, under the above heading?

I wish to say, on behalf of all engaged in the preparation of "The Corrected English New Testament," that we are entirely in accord with the sentiment of your article.

We realise, to use your own words, "that it is the very words of the Bible which make it such a priceless treasure." Therefore our leading principle has been to preserve to the utmost not only the spirit and the form, but the language, of the "authorised" version.

That version, however, almost every Bible reader now knows, requires, as the late Bishop Lightfoot pointed out, correction in thousands of places. The workmen were good, but their tools were faulty. Their knowledge of Greek was defective, and they had to work from a corrupted, incomplete, and vamped-up text.

MISLEADING TERMS.

The Bible abounds in technical terms such as in dealing with any other classic no good translator would leave un-Englished. "Publican" is an instance, though not one of the worst. "Collector," at least explains itself; "pharisee" does not—so teachers in day and Sunday schools still tell us.

We have found many men and women of fair education who, when asked the meaning of "proselyte" have replied: "Oh, yes, of course it means—" and then have stopped short. When pressed they said that they had never considered the matter, but had always taken the term as representing some objectable person. "Proselyte" is simply Greek in English letters; the Lexicon says it means "convert." The latter word has been naturalised as English; then why not use it?

Our aim has been to let the New Testament tell its own story, without any "darkening of counsel by words without knowledge."

The "Corrected English New Testament" is no "freak version," or it would not have been taken up by a Bible house of the standing and reputation of Samuel Bagster and Sons, of Paternoster-row.

W. H. GARBUTT.

3, Weathercock-road, Sparkhill, Birmingham.

PALACE OF MARVELS.

London's Coliseum a Theatre, Club,
and Restaurant in One.

MECCA FOR THE LONELY.

Most Original House of Entertainment in
the World.

I never felt more dreary in my life. Just arrived from Italy. A regular thick, damp, London mizzle.

Train to the North, where I was due at a country house not for many hours. Various small pieces of business to be transacted. No club (I gave it up in disgust the last time I was charged 8s. 6d. for a dinner worth about 9d.). No friends I knew well enough to quarter myself on for the day. How on earth should I get through the long hours from 11.30 a.m. till evening?

By a lucky chance I ran into my cousin Dick. He heard my wail thoughtfully. Then he said: "The Coliseum is the very place for you." I never appreciated Dick's humour. "Don't try to be funny," I said. "No joke," Dick answered. "I don't mean the Roman one. I mean the Coliseum, here in London."

I follow him, mystified. We are at Charing Cross. A few steps, and a fine building, and he comes into view. I look at a hill outside, and come to a dead stop. "Dick, you fool, this is a music-hall. I hate music-halls, and what's the good of one away at half-past eleven in the morning?"

WARM CARPETS AND BRIGHT LIGHTS.

"It's all right," says Dick soothingly. "Don't worry. Come along."

A swing-door. A vision of marble and warm carpets and bright lights. A cheerful glow steals over me. Somewhere a band is playing. "Performance at twelve," says a notice by the ticket-window, where Dick is busy.

"Here, hold on, Dick. Didn't I tell you I'd got some little business to do? Besides, I don't like music-halls."

"Business, eh? What sort? Can you do it by telegraph or telephone? Yes? Well come with me."

Soft-carpeted steps, a sense of largeness and well-being, and faintly-scented warm air, then Mr. Donald—Acting-manager of the Coliseum. Dick knows him, of course. Dick knows everybody everywhere. A few words to Mr. Donald, and down we go to a neat little office on the ground-floor.

Here a telephone lady. Telephone in every box. Telephone lady will receive letters, telegrams, or messages for you and send them to you in any part of the house. Here also a shorthand and typewriting lady, with ready note-book and pencil, all at our service and that of any other visitor.

Interlude of dictation. Pleasant way of doing business, this. But what about this music-hall performance? I hate music-halls. Upstairs again to our box. Lift not yet working, but will be soon.

THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

By ANDREW LORING,

Author of "Mr. Smith of England."

CHAPTER LXI.

Brasser's Will Again.

On the morning of Lady Gascoyne's funeral Hugh Mordaunt went over early to the house.

"I am very sorry," was Mrs. La Grange's greeting. "I think Gertrude ought to have come." "It is not a question of ought," he answered, "she would have come if she had not been too ill."

Mrs. La Grange shook her head. "I fear," she said sadly, "that it was a convenient illness." "Not so. I had a letter from her this morning. If she had felt that she could not bring herself to be present she would have told me so quite frankly."

"Oh," said Mrs. La Grange, as they passed through the hall crowded with wreaths and crosses, "I wanted to ask you, Mr. Mordaunt. Here is a cross of violets, the card seems to have been lost. It is very beautiful. I—I have a fancy that I should like to see that resting on the coffin."

Mrs. La Grange's voice trembled as she spoke. Mordaunt looked at the flowers and then at her. "They come," I think," she murmured, "from the valley of the shadow of death."

He started and shook his head. "Nobody would know," she pleaded. "I needn't have told you—but I would not do anything without your approval."

For an instant Mordaunt was inclined to accede to her suggestion. He had chosen a shrouded, chosen a shameful death that he might shield the honour of a dead woman had perhaps established his right to place flowers upon her coffin. Then Mordaunt remembered that other funeral of a few days before; the death of that other for which Deverill was as much responsible as though he had brought it about by his own hand.

Lifts for everybody. No aristocratic exclusiveness here. More wide corridors, more carpeted steps, more cheerful sounds of music, everywhere warmth and light and comfort.

"Hul-lo!" The exclamation slips out as I enter the box and get a first view of this amazing playhouse. The attendant smiles, but is not astonished. "That's what everyone says," is her only comment.

"Now," says Dick, with triumph in his tone. "Isn't it?"

I admit that it is.

Imagine the biggest theatre you know, with every seat numbered, cushioned, comfortably wide—yes, every seat. The sixpenny gallery just as good as any other part, except that it is further from the stage. Every row well raised above the one in front. Not a single pillar to get in your way. Plenty of room, plenty of air. Look up at the roof. Between every performance those huge, dome windows are opened. Each fresh audience comes into a fresh atmosphere.

Ha! The band. The band? I beg his pardon, the orchestra. Nothing music-hall about that. And, hullo again! Is that the Queen's Hall choir? On either side of the stage a recess. In that recess singers, men singers, women singers,

intent to go and destroy themselves? Quite other than this. First, a solid stage set with an elaborate scene, built up, special to its own "turn." Then a chorus, a large chorus, an expensively, artistically, appropriately-dressed chorus.

Milkmaids for Miss Myllie Hylton's "Dairst Mary." Fashion-plates, come to life, for her "Belles' Parade." For Miss Madge Lessing's "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye," a company of Highlanders, a street crowd, and dissolving views of war. For Mr. Eugene Stratton's coon song a bevy of Spanish-looking beauties. An Irish peasant village, all complete for Miss Decima Moore. A river crowd at Marlow for Miss Berthe Palisier.

What a transformation! Every song an operatic drama. The stage always filled. Movement, variety, interest, the whole time. Even the Japanese jugglers do their clever tricks in a Riviera hotel garden, with guests sitting about to watch. Ha! the telephone at the back of the box. "Yes. . . . That's all right. . . . Yes, yes, of this evening. . . . Good-bye." One piece of business disposed of, at any rate.

Now the Derby is being run. One ring of the wonderful stage revolves at some twenty miles an

ONE OF THE TEA-ROOMS.



Luxury and comfort are the distinguishing characteristics of the Coliseum. In this beautifully appointed tea-room a band plays for an hour before each performance.

boy singers. In "powder" costumes. Sweet singers, who help the chorus on the stage, and fill the intervals with selections of their own. No up intervals with selections of their own. "waits" here. Something going on all the time. But the performance, the music-hall performance, awaited with apprehension. What of that? Singers coming on one after the other in front of a dull "cloth," singing their songs with a furtive, depressed air, departing as if with a fixed

hour, while the favourites strain every muscle to get ahead. The crowd, which has been cleared off, shouts at the policemen, mounted and on foot, shouts itself hoarse. The Grand Stand is all a-flutter with handkerchiefs. The winning number is hoisted. And the curtain comes down.

"Now, then," says Dick, "about lunch. We can get it here, unless you'd like to go outside." Nothing short of absolute necessity will send me

that may amount to, of course, I have no means of knowing."

"Are you sure," cried Mordaunt, "that Brasser has not left a will?"

"I infer not, from what he said. Now, if all this should come out as I think, there will be a large fortune to pay over rather a curious disposition of it, Mordaunt. I have practically repeated the forged will proved by Skerrett."

"What an extraordinary idea. Why?" "Don't you see the fairness of it? Skerrett showed me any number of letters from secretaries of hospitals, from the heads of other similar institutions, the writers enlarged upon the increased opportunities of usefulness, some spoke of having already incurred expenditures in view of the legacy."

"A strange idea," cried Mordaunt, "but there is reason in it—yes, I understand now. I should never have thought of it, but I believe you are right."

"I am sure I am. I can't tell you how much there will be, Mordaunt, of course, so that my bequests are all somewhat in the air. The first thing in the will is a direction to you to settle twenty thousand pounds on an unnamed legatee whose name I will tell you now. I have stated that it is not in trust, and that you have absolute discretion to pay over this money or not, as you please."

"I wished to leave it to little Roderick."

"Don't do it," interrupted Mordaunt. "He is well provided for under his step-father's will."

"You could keep it secret," pleaded Deverill; "nobody ever need know whence it comes. It is not as though he were Sir Alanoon's son. I could not have presumed to do it then. Surely I may, under the circumstances?"

"I do not think you ought to."

"Will you do this, then?" pleaded Deverill eagerly. "Will you put it away somewhere, and if ever he should need it—really need it—then you can give it to him without his knowing about me? You can't think what it means to me, Mordaunt."

Believed I should feel to think that her son can never come to want."

"I will take it under those conditions."

"Stop the detectives," continued Deverill. "Brasser spoke of an army of them searching for

forth into the cold brown mizzle. Lunch here by all means. But after lunch? I have still some hours to get through.

"Another performance at three," says Dick, cheerfully.

My face expresses doubt as to Dick's sanity. Does he think I want to see the whole thing over again in an hour? But Dick is sane enough.

"Quite a different programme, you know." "So upstairs again to lunch. Pretty rooms, warm, comfortable."

Band playing. Flowers everywhere. Capital catering. Cheap, too. After lunch a letter to write.

THE INFORMATION OFFICE,



Where one can telegraph and telephone, and even dictate and dispatch letters.

All materials provided. Will the telephone lady oblige again? Certainly she will. So, back to the box at three, comfortably smoking our after-lunch cigars.

Half-way through the afternoon a tap at the door. A letter and a telegram. Answers to mine. All my business got rid of. "Could you have done it more comfortably," asks Dick. Certainly not. "Haven't you enjoyed your day?" Certainly I have. "Very well, then. A cup of tea either here or in one of the tea-rooms, and then you can go and catch your train."

"And whose idea was all this?" I inquire. To which Dick makes answer, "Mr. Oswald Stoll's." Well, I don't know Mr. Oswald Stoll. I am afraid I never heard of him till now, though it appears I ought to know he owns nearly all the places of entertainment in the British Isles. But I thank Mr. Oswald Stoll sincerely for his originality. I have been pretty well all over the world, but I don't know any place of entertainment like this. It stands alone. It is something absolutely new.

Skerrett. Leave the man to his own conscience. I would put no man in the hands of the law. He talked clearly and methodically for some time, never referring to his own position as the most casual way, appearing to have cast aside all dread of the soon-coming end. He had been accustomed to the cup.

"If you care to come again," he said quietly, when he had completed his minute instructions, "I should not object to see you, of course, Mordaunt, but I would rather that you did not. Let this be our final parting. Try and remember me kindly. Try and remember me as one who has endeavoured to atone as best he could. All I can do is useless, Mordaunt, I know that. Repentance cannot make things as they were, cannot undo the terrible consequences of guilt—that is the awful lesson one learns when it is too late."

A strange thing—but in the parting of these two men it was Mordaunt who displayed the emotion. He could not control his feelings.

The next day Mordaunt, legally armed with complete authority, began the great task of unravelling the tangled skein of Deverill's and Brasser's affairs. He went up to London and secured Brasser's correspondence, and was astonished to find that the dead man had hardly exaggerated when he had stated that an army of detectives were searching the world for Skerrett. The services of Pinkerton's great detective agency had been brought into requisition. The completeness of the organisation, at the completeness of which it was represented throughout the world.

As he sat there in Brasser's chambers a telegram was brought in addressed to the executor of "Brasser, deceased." He opened the wire. It was dated from Budapest, and read: "Cecil Porter. Arrested here, passing under name of Cecil Porter. Will not fight extradition. Full confession. Names to be supplied. Our London representative will call about securing warrant for accomplices."

The telegram had hardly been read when the representative was announced. This tall, saturnine-looking gentleman, who spoke with a strong American accent, expressed his pleasure at finding at last "somebody to do business with."

(Continued on page 18.)

JAN. 6, 1905.

THE DAILY MIRROR.

A NEW FORM OF DINNER-TABLE DECORATION—SMART COIFFURES.

THE OLD LOG CABIN.

NOVEL DECORATIONS FOR THE DINNER TABLE.

Quite a charming ornament for the dinner-table has just been introduced to the notice of English housewives by an enterprising American firm. It takes the form of a miniature "Old Log Cabin," perfect in detail and design, breathing of the backwoods, and quite a little gem in its way. Such huts (a picture of one will be observed in this column) are made in various sizes, a large one for a centre piece, while four smaller ones about three and a half inches high do capitol for the corners. They are intended to be decorated with pyrography, or painted with oil colours or marqueretic stains, but the rustic domiciles are so fresh and pretty in their natural state that they really require very little extra adornment.

It is advisable, however, to mount the log cabin upon a block of wood covered with green cloth, round which can be laid sprays of frosted ivy. The little white wood plateau supporting the building should also be washed with gum-water and be carefully frosted. To give the building a most antique appearance, fragments of moss can be gummed to the roof and in the interstices of the walls, also tufts of imitation snow and touches of green or brown staining can, if liked, be judiciously introduced here and there, and the door should be

stained brown. Children will be delighted with these realistic New England models, especially when they discover that the roof opens, disclosing an interior well filled with bonbons.



This is one of the huts described in the article, "The Old Log Cabin."

Another form this new species of ornament takes is a white wood pitcher, fashioned from solid timber. Delightfully quaint are these jugs, the lower halves of which are still clad in fragments of native bark. The handles are formed of bent twigs. These also need but little extra embellishment. A few North American Indian designs done in primitive style, delicately outlined in fine poker-work and coloured with red, blue, and brown stains, are

WATCHED BY A JURY.

A Solicitor's Tale.

"One time, while arguing a case before the jury, one of the Jurymen watched me very carefully, and afterwards said that he observed I did not seem to get the good from the food I ate. I was at the time very thin and emaciated."

"I asked if he knew any way to change it, and he replied, 'Yes, eat Grape-Nuts.'"

"I thought he was making fun of me at first, but soon saw that he was in earnest. Then he told in detail how thin and ill he had been, and how, after he began eating Grape-Nuts, how rapidly he got well."

"It impressed me so forcibly that I started on Grape-Nuts; a little sceptical, I must admit."

"A day or two after that I met a friend on the street and remarked how well he was looking. He said he owed his improvement to a change he made in food a few months before. Said he had taken to a regular diet of Grape-Nuts and cream."

"Well, that encouraged me, and I told him of my start on the food. He said, 'Stick to it, it is a sure winner.' I did, and in a short time the old feeling of nausea with belching and sour stomach left me, also the constipation which had been a terror for months. Now my digestion is perfect, and I know my health is due to leaving off my former diet and daily use of the predigested food, Grape-Nuts." Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe Lane, E.C.

Look in each packet for the miniature book, "The Road to Wellville."

perhaps the most effective, the white ground being left as it is. An added interest can be given to these dainty trifles if a quotation is inscribed upon them in rustic lettering.

Two or three strands of brightly coloured silks, on which are threaded a few glass beads, if tied to the handle of the pitcher, at once imparts an "Apache" air to the whole, and make it still more Indian in aspect.

NURSERY NOTES.

The sunniest, most airy, and most cheerful room in the house should be given to the children if they are to be healthy. Children are more seriously

If the baby is to be healthy, his life should be ruled by routine. His bath should always be given to him at the same hour every day, and he should get his food at regular intervals. In all other ways absolute regularity should be observed, for this will make the greatest difference in his gain of flesh and strength.

If the water is hard for baby's bath, a little milk may be added to it, for this softens it beautifully, and helps to keep the skin of the child smooth and velvet.

In the case of slight cuts, wash them clean with warm boracic lotion and tie up the wound with a piece of soft, old rag, which has been steeped in the same lotion. Should the wound be severe and the blood gush out in jerks, the limb should be

water will draw out the bruise. The paper should be redamped as it gets dry.

High pillows and soft mattresses should be avoided for a growing child, for a flat, hard bed, with quite a low pillow will be found preferable. For a child inclined to stoop, the old-fashioned plan of walking for five minutes with a book on the head is excellent and should be practised daily.

CHEESE RAMAQUINS.

The following ingredients will be required: Half an ounce of butter, half an ounce of flour, one gill of milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, the yolks of



The Lilies shown above are made of silver gauze with crystal centres, and are united by a band of silver gauze.

Two rolls of hair above the brow and large flower wreaths at the sides of the head, form a novel and very fashionable Coiffure.

A black aigrette, rising from a pink rose and completed by a jet comb, make an excessively smart Head-dress.

affected than grown up people are by impure air, and want of sunlight is a very great loss to them.

During the process of bathing the baby, mothers will find it a relief to their backs if the bath be put either on two chairs, or, still better, on an ordinary kitchen table with a few inches sawn off the legs.

THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

(Continued from page 11.)

They had gone on with their inquiries, Mr. Warner explained, just the same since Mr. Brasser's death, feeling assured that their accounts would be duly met. There was no doubt of this now, he explained, because a large portion of the money which Skerrett had taken would be ultimately recovered. His telegram had been much longer than Mordant's. Skerrett, it appeared, had broken down utterly, and had told everything he knew. Mordant was greatly disturbed at hearing from the detective that Skerrett charged Harold Somerton with being his confederate.

"We must wait," answered Mordant, decisively. He did not wish Somerton arrested at all. It was horrible to him to think that when Richard Deverill was making the greatest sacrifice that he could make, in order that the name of Lady Gascoyne should remain untarnished to the world, this man, Somerton, might undo all the effects of that sacrifice. Mordant had neglected Somerton, had not thought of what Miriam Elton had told him at Weston. If he had remembered he would not have changed his course. He would have reflected that a discredited man could do little harm to the memory of the dead. If that little man, however, were to be arrested now in connection with the celebrated Brasser case, the eyes of all the world would be upon him. He would certainly take a malicious satisfaction in getting all that he knew about Richard Deverill and Lady Gascoyne before the public.

The man is certainly not in England," he said to the detective. "I happen to know personally that a few weeks ago he was in the Pyrenees, lying there with an injury which would certainly detain him for a little time, at any rate."

The detective eyed him surprised.

"You don't want this man arrested at all?" he said.

"I don't think I do," was the frank answer. "There's something else I don't want, either. Skerrett must not be brought to England. He must be kept at Calais, or somewhere in France, until I have seen him."

And after you have seen him—you might let him go?"

"I think it very probable."

"We are acting under your direction," said the detective, shrugging his shoulders, "and we must do as you say—within limits. The cases of the two men are not the same. There is a warrant out against Skerrett, to let him go is to compound a felony."

"Not technically," answered Mordant, "so long as he is kept out of England. He is voluntarily with your representative. Until extradition papers are sent to France he is a free man. The fact is that this man Somerton is the brother of a lady who was the most intimate friend of the late Lady Gascoyne. I am prepared to go to considerable lengths rather than to bring humiliation on her. There are many wheels within wheels here. It may be necessary to let even such a scoundrel as Harold Somerton go free—his arrest might bring great sorrow to many people. There are other charges against him which might be pressed, without perhaps involving the same painful consequences as would follow the pressure of this charge. That is a matter—"

He was interrupted by the incoming of a servant, who told him that a lady was in the adjoining room, who wished to see the representative of the Brasser estate on an important matter.

"I'll smoke a cigar here," said the detective, "and wait until you come back. Perhaps I can think out some way to get these fellows into prison without interfering with all these wheels you mention."

Mordant went into the next room, and was surprised to find himself confronted by Miriam Elton.

"You," she cried, in astonished embarrassment. "I did not expect you."

Her dark eyes glittered, and a pink flush suffused her brunette cheek.

"I thought it my duty to come," she said. "I have seen a will—Mr. Brasser's will."

"Brasser's will?" echoed the surprised Mordant.

"Yes, he left one, after all; but I don't think he knew it."

(To be continued.)

two eggs and the whites of three, and three ounces of cheese. Well butter some of the small paper cases used for the purpose, melt the butter in a clean pan, and stir the whole over a slow fire till the milk, and stir the whole over a slow fire till it boils and comes away from the sides of the saucepan when it is stirred. Season it with salt and pepper. Let it cool a little, and add the yolks of the two eggs. Beat them in well, then add the cheese, grated. Whip the three whites to a very stiff froth, and stir it lightly into the mixture. Half fill each ramquin case, and bake them for about ten minutes in a quick oven, or until they are puffed up a pretty brown. Sprinkle the tops with a little more cheese, and serve them at once, or they will become tough.

PLAIN SEED CAKE.

INGREDIENTS:—One and a half pounds of flour, half a pound of castor sugar, half a pound of butter, two eggs, one ounce of caraway seeds, a few drops of almond essence, half a grated nutmeg, one and a half gills of milk.

Beat the sugar and butter together till they are like cream; next add the eggs, beating them well in. Then sieve the flour, and add half of it and the nutmeg and caraway seeds to the mixture. Mix all well together and add the milk and almond essence. When these are mixed add the rest of the flour, and knead the whole into a stiff dough. If it seems too dry add more egg, or if it is too moist add more flour. Roll it out till it is about half an inch thick, then, with a fancy cutter, stamp it into rounds the size of a teacup. Put the cakes on a greased baking-iron and bake them in a moderate oven.

FLAVOURED
WITH
RIPE FRUIT JUICES

**CHIVERS
JELLIES**

HARDSHIPS ENDURED BY FAMOUS JOCKEYS.

"Wasting" for Big Races Brings
Many Riders to an Un-
timely End.

"STABLE LADS" OF SIXTY.

It is popularly supposed that a jockey's life is a bed of roses, and that it is a sure and short cut to fortune. To a rider who has reached a topmost branch in the tree of his profession, and who has no trouble with his weight, this may be partly true, but the experience of famous riders is not usually so easy.

Many boys, whose ambition to get into a racing stable has been fulfilled, seldom get beyond that stage which is usually expressed in the word "lad." In a stable this word has a very elastic meaning, and may mean anything from a boy of fifteen to a man of sixty.

It is in the terrible fight with nature that the shoe pinches most. The "all too solid flesh" has to be kept down at all costs, and the usual price to be paid is an undermined and weakened constitution, paving the way to "all the ills that flesh is heir to."

It was this terrible fight against nature which undoubtedly unhinged Fred Archer's mind, and resulted in his tragic death.

The method of wasting is various. A dose of medicine for breakfast, a glass of sherry and a piece of dry toast for lunch, another dose of medi-

town calmly "lited" them bodily without the least acknowledgment. During the past few days there has been a faint revival of the inter-league match. At one time it was possible to make a rough classification. But now I am afraid that any such scheme would be impracticable, though you never know till you try.

Medals are now cheap.

I wonder whether the player of to-day is as keen on representing his league as he was in the olden time. Medals were not quite so cheap as now, and it was then something of a distinction to possess one. It is suggested to me that I should devote a few lines to a recognition of some of the great clubs who may be relied upon to assist the juniors whenever it is possible for them to do so. In all parts of London they are to be found. The "Spurs," in spite of the fact that their endowments are very freely used, never hesitate to lend it unless the state of their fixtures renders it impossible. The Queen's Park Rangers are just as good, and John Brown takes an active interest, so much so that he may frequently be seen refereeing in a school game. Fulham and West Ham may also be conveniently approached, and exactly the same can be said of Woolwich Arsenal and Millwall. I am sorry to say that the amateur clubs are not quite so generous, though they may be understood that they are not always free agents. However, Crouch End Vampires, West Norwood, Shepherd's Bush, and Clapton have frequently come to the assistance of the juniors of their district.

If there are any clubs that I have omitted I shall be happy to remedy the omission. DOMINIE.

NEW FORWARD FOR PRESTON.

Against Woolwich Arsenal to-morrow Preston North End will play a new centre forward named Turnbull, whose transfer at a high figure they have secured from the Glasgow Rangers.

Turnbull is reported to be a skilful, dashing pivot. North End have been badly served in the centre through injuries to Brown, and their recent defeats are attributed to this cause, for their defence has been one of the strongest in the League.

PREPARING FOR MILLWALL.

The Bradford City directors have decided to send the team to Harrogate on Monday next for a week's special training in preparation for the English Cup match with Millwall Athletic, at Valley Parade, Bradford, to-morrow week.

The players will be accompanied by the secretary, Mr. Campbell. It is hoped that Halliday, who is suffering from the injury he received last Monday against Manchester United at Clayton, will have sufficiently recovered to be able to play against the Londoners.

HALIFAX PLAYERS "RESTING."

Little, the Halifax full-back, played during a big part of the game with Oldham on Monday with a fractured shoulder-bone, which will keep him off the football field for four or five weeks.

This is bad luck for Halifax, for they have already four players hors de combat. Drummmond was a tumbled rily, Joe Riley with a damaged thigh, Nettleton suffering from blood-poisoning, and Wedgwood from a severe attack of influenza.

NEXT SEASON'S ATHLETICS.

At a meeting of the Southern athletic club secretaries last evening, the following dates were announced for the various athletic meetings:—

April 29, South London H.: May 6, Herne Hill H.; May 13, Blackheath H.; May 20, Edmonton Sports; May 27, London A.C.; June 3, Metropolitan Fire Brigade; June 10, Civil Service; June 17, Maiden H.; June 24, London A.C., Ravensbourne A.C., and Printing Trades Sports; July 1, A.A.A. championships; July 8, Reigate Priory; July 15, Essex County (Chelmsford) Sports and Army and Navy Sports; July 22, Brighton and County H.; August 12, City of London A.C.; August 19, Bath C.C.; August 26, Reading A.C.; September 2, Great Eastern Railway Sports; September 9, South London H.; September 30 (probably), London A.C.

Always early afield with their fixtures for the racing season, the Polytechnic Cycling Club have arranged two important dates for forthcoming gatherings at their new racing quarters, Herne Hill track. Saturday, May 6, has been settled upon as the date for their first meeting, and the programme will include an hour motor-paced race, besides several open events, such as handicaps, scratch races, etc. On Saturday, July 1, the great annual festival will be held, and for this the club propose to draft a programme of great attractiveness.

SPORTS NEWS ITEMS.

On Tuesday next the closing will be entirely for races under National Hunt Rules. There will be last week's races to be run under the Rules of Racing, but forfeit has to be declared for two races at Lewes.

According to Australian advices, C. Healy, competing at Farmer's Bolsh, Sydney, on November 27, in the East Sydney Swimming Club's 100 yards handicap, established a world's record, covering the distance, both in his heat and in the final, in 57.4 seconds.

The Anglers' Association have placed 600 coarse fish in the Slough and Langley Canal at Vetch's Pound, Langley. They were the present of Mr. W. Crosbie Gilbey, and comprised some magnificent roach, perch up to nearly 2lb., and some good chub.

At Mitcham yesterday, in the semi-final of the London Press Golfing Society's tournament, round the Prince's Golf Club course, Mr. Emley Carr (handicap 3) beat Mr. Gordon C. Smith (handicap 1) by 1 up, a most interesting match being carried to the last green.

The Brentford team for to-morrow's match with Reading will be: Whittaker; Watson and Howarth; Jay, Parsonage, and Tomlinson; Warrington, Fletcher, Oliver, and Underwood. The same team will play against Southampton in the Western League on Monday. Both matches start at 2.30.

The roof of the stand of the Brentford Football Club was the only part that was damaged in last week's gale. This is being repaired, and will be finished by to-morrow, in time for the Southern League match with Reading. This is one of the best fixtures of the Brentford card, and a big crowd is expected.

Tom Booth, the Everton captain and centre half, will, after several months' absence through injury, resume his place in the team which meets Sheffield Wednesday at Goodison Park on Saturday. The team will be:—L. R. Roose; Balmer, Crely; Booth, Taylor, Abbott; Sharp, McDermott, Young, Settle, and H. P. Harman.

AMATEUR PLAYERS IN LEAGUE FOOTBALL.

Changes of Fortune for Famous
Clubs—Professionals and
Their Benefits.

TO-MORROW'S MATCHES.

Quite a pleasing feature of latter-day League football is the large number of amateurs figuring in the various teams. Large, I mean by comparison, for it goes without saying that the paid player will always be the backbone of the great professional teams.

Still, I need only instance such men as L. R. Roose, H. P. Hardman, and S. B. Ashworth, of Everton; W. R. Sands and L. T. Fitchie, of Woolwich Arsenal; Vivian S. Simpson, of the Crystal Palace; R. E. Honsfield, of Derby County; T. S. Rowlandson, of Sunderland; J. W. Shearman, of Notts Forest; and many others, not to mention players outside the League, such as Vivian Woodward, of Tottenham; F. Lyon, of Queen's Park Rangers; H. Smith, of Reading; and Bob Hawkes, of Luton, and so on. All the men mentioned are quite equal in point of class to the best professionals, and this fact, coupled with the present brilliant team of the Corinthians, clearly shows that amateurs can still hold their own with the best, and, further, too, that the unpaid player benefits rather than otherwise by intercourse with the professional.

How different, and, might I say, how fatuous is the attitude of the Rugby Union, which regards a man as a tainted personage if he dares to take the liberty of playing for an amateur club, or the working professionals of the Northern Union. Still this is beyond my latitude in this column, but I agree with "Citizen" and "Hornet" on the subject.

Changes at Sheffield.

As Sheffield Wednesday have dropped rapidly down the League table, so surely have they been in the Cutlery city gone up by leaps and bounds, and during last week, by winning three matches off the reel with a goal average of 12-2, the ex-cupholders now claim as many points as the leaders, Newcastle United, though they have played two games more.

When Thickett and Little left for fields and pastures new, and the great Foulke lost his place in the team, the United certainly did badly for a time, but now that the young players have got a chance, the Bramall-lane men will loom largely on the horizon before the season ends.

The vastly improved form of Small Heath I quite expected, and was hardly enough to anticipate at the beginning of the season; but for all that the Heathens are not likely to win the championship this time round, despite the excellence of their forwards. It says much for the players that the club has reached such a high position, for it was not long ago that they were so short that the men cheerfully accepted reduced wages.

Enthusiastic Bolton.

I have seen many large crowds, including the record at the Crystal Palace, but never did I witness such enthusiasm as that displayed at the all-important meeting between Bolton Wanderers and Manchester United at Burnley park on Saturday, in the Second Division of the League.

The railway facilities from Manchester to Bolton were taxed to their utmost, and though the company sold 1,600 tickets in an hour, a half, and the boarders the trains without the necessary "briefs," in despair at not being able to get near the booking office.

The crowd was estimated at 40,000, and though £3,494 paid, the members stand and enclosure was packed, whilst thousands, unable to get through the turnstiles, sought and found a weak spot in the hoardings, and literally tore their way in. It was indeed a record gate for Bolton, and comes next in Second Division football to the 20,000 who were in view of Manchester clubs on Christmas Day two years ago.

The game, too, was one of the best in either division witnessed this season, and the Wanderers, by winning, practically ensured promotion. Both teams are quite good enough for the First Division, and three of the players are engaged abroad, in the training for international honours. I allude to the respective centre half backs, Roberts and Greenhalgh and little Stokes, the Wanderers' outside right.

Two Clever Players.

The first-named is indeed well worth the huge transfer fee paid by the United to Grimsby, and the second, though handicapped by his stature, is a wonderfully clever player and a deadly shot, qualifications which should insure him a place in the first team.

Robert Crompton, the popular Blackburn Rovers and English skipper, had a well-deserved benefit on the occasion of his departure from the club, and the Rovers, by iterating general opinion in stating that the great Blackburn back thoroughly deserved the £200 which will accrue only from the proceeds of Crompton's last game for the Rovers in first-class football, and still has ample time to add to his collection of eight international caps.

On the same day William Hopwood, a player of a joint benefit on Preston's visit to Sunderland, and as a result both men will net over £200. Truly, the well-behaved professional reaps ample reward for his services.

Week-end Prospects.

Sheffield United and Everton occupy such exalted positions in the table that the meeting between the two to-morrow at Bramall-lane should have an important bearing. Last week Everton in three matches, only one of which was at home, gained three points and scored ten goals to two, and on this form I opine that they will again prove successful, well as the United are playing.

The leaders, Newcastle United, entertain Derby County, and they have to improve on Monday's form to win, for Derby County, who, although having lost four games, are running, are a peculiar team, and may possibly delight their worthy secretary, Mr. Harry Newbould, by doing something out of the ordinary.

Both the Nottingham clubs and Middlesbrough may find themselves deeper in the mire, for Forest visit Bury, who are steadily escaping from the mire, and the Corinthians scarcely hope to triumph over Small Heath, even though the match is at Trent Bridge.

Middlesbrough also are at home, but, meeting Sunderland, can scarcely hope to improve their already precarious position.

The remaining matches are of comparatively little importance, and in the Second Division the chief engagement is the meeting of Bristol City and Manchester United on the ground of the first-named team on Monday night, but, in view of the recent brilliant achievements of the Mancunians, another victory should further enhance the latter's prospects of promotion.

THROSTLE.

Oswaldtwistle Rovers have secured the signature of W. G. Oldham, of Padidham. He formerly played for Blackburn Rovers and Everton, and is a centre forward of some ability.



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**CAN'T EAT,
CAN'T WORK,
CAN'T THINK,
CAN'T SLEEP,**

When that is your condition, your stomach and liver have lost tone and are no longer working properly. Indigestion is poisoning your blood and sapping your vitality. Nothing will so soon restore you to health and vigour as the Digestive Tonic.

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IT WILL CLEAR YOUR HEAD,
RENEW YOUR APPETITE,
REGULATE YOUR BOWELS,
MAKE FOOD NOURISH YOU,
GIVE YOU
NEW ENERGY, NEW STRENGTH,
NEW LIFE.

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ONE CUP
contains more nutriment
than TEN CUPS
any other COCOA

**PLASMON
COCOA**

Mr. Mornington Cannon.

cine for dinner, and a Turkish bath for tea, is probably only a slightly exaggerated method of dieting that some jockeys who have to get off many pounds "live" on. It is neither appetising nor filling, but it is effective.

Many jockeys have met with an untimely end through severe wasting.

A Yorkshire jockey named Jacques once rode his weight 11lb. in twenty-four hours. He undertook an eighteen-mile walk in heavy clothing, and in order to engender perspiration he drank a cup of hot tea with gin. His only solid food in the twenty-four hours was a dry biscuit and a poached egg served in vinegar.

Mr. Cannon is a great believer in walking for the reduction of surplus tissue. On one occasion he undertook a long walk with "Ned" Payne, who used to look after the jockey's training. As milestone succeeded milestone he asked his mentor how much farther it was to the place they were making for. "Only three miles," came the answer, and they trudged on for some time in silence. Presently Cannon looked for himself, and to his dismay the faithful figures read nine miles to go.

The feelings of the tired jockey can better be imagined than described.

BOYS' NATIONAL CUP.

Mr. John Lewis and Other Well-known
Officials Who Help the Lads.

I devoted my last article to a consideration of the newly-established English Schools' Football Association, and my remarks appear to have attracted a considerable amount of attention. I expressed surprise that the Blackburn boys were not taking part, and this has drawn from Mr. John Lewis some sympathetic references.

Mr. Lewis, who is distinguished by sound common-sense, has never underestimated the importance of encouraging the lad's games, and I am quite sure that the new cup competition will find a sincere helper in the famous referee. His suggestion that the big clubs should do all in their power to assist is particularly timely. In London we have several teams always ready to do what lies in their power, but there are others that will not move a finger to help the good work along.

The notes were also appreciated in Birmingham, for the "Sports Argus" of that enterprising

Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12 words 1/6 (each word afterwards), except for **Situations Vacant and Wanted**, for which the rate is 1/4 for 12 words, and 1d. per word after. Advertisements sent by post must be accompanied by postal orders crossed Coutts and Co. (stamps will not be accepted).

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DAILY BARGAINS.

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Dress.

A—9s. PARCEL—UNDERLINEN.—Eight, Ladies' chemises, knickers, petticoats; 3 beautiful nightgowns, 6d.; approval—Mrs. Scott, 25, Lonsdale Street, here's Bush.

A BARGAIN.—Elegant Fur set, long black caracul Duchesse Stole; fashionable broad shoulder; beautifully rich and cosy, with handsome large muff to match; perfectly new; 12s. 6d.; approval—Amy, Pool's, 90, Piccadilly, E.C.

A BARGAIN: 10s. 6d. parcel; 3 Chemises, 3 Knickers, 2 Petticoats, 3 Nightdresses, 10s. 6d.—Eva, 39, Union-st., Clapham.

A GREAT SALE now proceeding at the Bond Street Dress Agency, Ltd., 95, New Bond-st., W., and continues until January 10; enormous reductions and 10 per cent. allowed off all purchases during sale.—Entrance Bloomsbury.

DAMS, Tailor, 140, Strand, supplies fashionable Overcoats or suits on improved system; 10s. monthly.—Call or write for patterns.

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"BETAIL" White Remnant Parcels, 1s. 3d. each; 6 cambrics, damasks, lawn, laces.—Betail, Rushdon.

BLOUSES made ladies' materials, 2s.; excellent testimonials.—Miss Course, Blouse Specialist, Rushdon.

BOOTS: 5s. 4d. per pair, post free; ladies or gent's high-class foot-wear; astounding bargains; London West End designs sent postpaid; also for grand illustrated art catalogue, free.—Times Boot Company, Manufacturers, established 1801, 25, Camberwell-road, London.

CINGALEE Lawn, dainty evening and party wear; pastel shades; 1s. 3d. double width; patterns free.—Gingerlee, 62, Aldermanbury, E.C.

EXQUISITE Irish antique Evening Dress, lined white satin; new elbow sleeves; made by Madame H. V. de medium figure; 4s. 6d.—Gibbs, 16, Buckingham Palace-road, S.W.

FABES.—Elegant Rosburgh Necklet and Muff, 9s. 6d.; beautiful real Russian sable hair; never worn.—Miss Mabel, 55, Handford-road, W.

FURS taken for Debt.—Real Marmoset Necklet and Muff, 6s.; Caracul ditto, 7s. 6d.; smoked Fox-colour ditto, 9s. 6d.; long real Russian Sable Hair Stole, 9s. 6d.; unsold; approval—Mabel, 6, Grafton-way, Clapham.

GENTLEMEN'S Suits to Measure, 21s.; Ladies' Tailor-made costumes to measure, 52s. 6d.; terms cash.—City Tailors, (Dept. 15), 20, Prince of Wales-road, Norwich.

GRATIS to every Lady, Hosiery, the "Perfect" Sanitary Towel, with guide to fit any waist; free by post.—The Hosiery Co., Nottingham.

LADY must sacrifice 3 handsome Fur Ties, Bear, Chinchilla, Sable, 5s. 6d. each; elegant Sashkin Coat, 4s. 5s.; long Sable Coat, 25s.; approval—R. V. 176, Ramsden-road, S.W.

MILITARY CLOTHING.—4,000 good, large, dark grey or blue Waterproof Cloth Overcoats for Sale put out of service for other pattern; either, carriage paid, for 7s. 6d.; name size required; large Cages, same material, 2s. 6d. each.—From H. J. Gasson, Government Contractor, Rye.

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Miscellaneous.

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BULLARDS.—Owing to ill-health, gentleman will sacrifice full-size Table; complete, 450; seen by arrangement.—Ridge's Food Mills, N.

CHIP Potato and Cucumber Fittings; every variety of champion ranges, potato peelers; new 116-page list free.—Mabbott's, Poland-st., Manchester.

CIGAR Bands for plaques, etc.; highclass; assorted; sample 100, 6d.; 1,000, 2s. 9d.; postal orders.—W. Boughton, 22, Minories, City.

"DAILY MIRROR" FOUNTAIN PEN.—Sold for 2s. 6d. to advertise the "Daily Mirror." Can be seen and obtained at 45, New Bond-st., W. On sale at all Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's bookstalls; or post free, 2s. 7d., from the "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London, E.C.

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DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

FURNITURE.—Gentleman must sell beautiful drawing-room suite, 68s.; grand walnut sideboard, 75s.; magnificent bedroom suite, complete, 67 10s.; solid brass bedstead, 70s.; handsome piano, 61 10s.; motor-car, perfect; private.—19, Holland-road, Loughborough-road, Bridge.

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DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

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DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

FREE, FREE, FREE. PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.—Free Gift, A 5s. Fountain Pen, with electric gold nib, filler, and instructions in box complete. 100,000 pens to be given away. Great clearance sale; other free gifts include silver Match Boxes, Cigarette Cases, and Portcullis pens. Write to M. D. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, HIGH-ROAD, CHISWICK, LONDON, W.

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£4 17s. 6d. ELEGANT NEW SEALSKIN JACKET, latest unique shape, double-breasted, fashionable revers, also storm collar, richly lined; great service. 23 13s. 6d. Sacrifice 47s. 6d. Approval.

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CLEARANCE SALE. Approval before payment. Sent postcard for complete list of Bargains.

10/9 ONLY.—MAGNIFICENT SET OF FURS, Elegant rich velvet, real Hair, Duchesse Alcazar, reduced price 6s. long necklet with 6 tails, and handsome large muff; perfectly reduced price 10s. 6d. Sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval.

25/- ONLY.—SILVER HALL-MARKED MOUNTED TABLE CUTLERY, 12 table, 12 dessert knives, pair carvers, and steel. Crayford ivory handles; reduced price 25s.; set containing same quantity, unmounted, 9s. 9d. ONLY.—QUALITY PAWNBROKERS and JEWELLERS.

26/6 complete service; 12 each table and dessert spoons and forks, 12 teaspoons; 60 pieces; stamped 14 K.F.N.S.; reduced price 26s. 6d. Approval.

16/6 ONLY.—FISH KNIVES AND FORKS; handsome pair carvers, and steel. Crayford ivory handles; reduced price 16s. 6d.; companion case Dessert, 16s. 6d.; case 1s. 6d. Approval.

9/6 ONLY.—GENT'S 18-CARAT GOLD-CASED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, jewelled movement, 10 years warranty; also fashionable 18-carat gold stamped filled double Carb. Albert, Seal attached, guaranteed 10 years' wear; three together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval.

5/9 ONLY.—CUBIC CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, 18-carat gold stamped filled; in case, sacrifice 5s. 9d.; heavier quality ditto, 7s. 6d. Approval.

6/6 ONLY.—EXCEEDINGLY HANDSOME LONG NECKED 18-CARAT CHAIN, 18-carat gold stamped filled; reduced price 6s. 6d. Approval.

9/6 ONLY.—LADY'S ELEGANT SILK EMBROIDERED, with 7in. deep silver hall-marked chain handle. Sacrifice 9s. 6d. Approval.

EMANUEL and CO., D.M. DEPT. (only address), 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD, LONDON. NOTE ADDRESS. Near KENNINGTON GATE.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE. Full List Post Free on Application. HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.

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10/6. GENT'S MAGNIFICENT 18-CARAT GOLD-CASED CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, jewelled movement, 10 years warranty; also fashionable 18-carat gold stamped filled double Carb. Albert, Seal attached, guaranteed 10 years' wear; three together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval.

10/6. CASER KEYLESS WATCH, jewelled movement, exact timekeeper, 10 years warranty; also fashionable West End design; guaranteed 15 years' wear. Two together, sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval.

21/- LADY'S SOLID GOLD STAMPED KEYLESS splendid timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; week's trial sacrifice 21s. Another, superior quality, sacrifice 25s. Approval.

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16/9. MAGNIFICENT PHONOGRAPH, with aluminium trumpet, lever action, with six 1s. 6d. records; sacrifice 16s. 9d. Approval.

10/6. LADY'S magnificent solid gold, hall-marked HOOP RING, large, lustreous stones; sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

£4 17s. 6d. ELEGANT NEW SEALSKIN JACKET, latest unique shape, double-breasted, fashionable revers, also storm collar, richly lined; great service. 23 13s. 6d. Sacrifice 47s. 6d. Approval.

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DAINTY TEETH FOR LADIES.—We are artists in Teeth; every set a special study; sets, 41, 22, 23, 24, 25; single teeth; also made for "The People's Teeth Association, 135, Strand, London, W.C."

FREE Sample Pocket Rubber Stamp; your own name and address, with particulars of spare-time agency.—Dept. Z, 8, Aldersgate-road, London, E.C.

OLD Artificial Teeth and Settings bought; before selling call or write for our prices—the highest given.—Paris Teeth-Buyers Co., patronised by Royals, 219, Oxford-st., London, W. Tel. 3, 40.

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Other Small Advertisements on pages 2 and 14.

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REGENT ST. 2, PICCADILLY

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"PRESTO" TWEED FUR-LINED COATS, To be cleared at **16/9** Actual value, **25/9.**

2 GREAT BARGAINS.

2 GREAT BARGAINS.

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"EVA" - - - - - 18/9
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DAINTY EVENING SKIRT. Unlined, quite ready for wear. In Black, Cream or White. Splice Neck. With Bodice material. Usual Price, 3/6. SALE PRICE, **16/9.**
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PER PAIR.—Genuine Police and Army Trousers; grand for work or evening; carried 6d. 1/2, Hat-row, and Co., 51, Bruce Castle-road, Tottenham.

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MILITARY CLOTHING.—4,000 good, large, dark grey or blue Waterproof Cloth Overcoats for Sale put out of service for other pattern; either, carriage paid, for 7s. 6d.; name size required; large Cages, same material, 2s. 6d. each.—From H. J. Gasson, Government Contractor, Rye.

NEW Sealskin Jacket, 4s. 7s. 6d.; great bargain; extremely elegant; latest style; unique shape. Double-breasted, with revers and storm collar; approval willingly.—Miss Marjory, 55, Handford-road, S.W.

SAILOR SUITS for boys and girls; all styles and prices; beautiful catalogue free.—Baker, Bobby, and Co., No. 37, Warehouse, Voluntary-pk., WANTED.

SALE of Blouses, Skirts, etc.; enormous reductions; write immediately for list catalogue, post free.—Wynne Bros., 35, Bridge-street, E.C.

SLOANE DRESS AGENCY, 168, Sloane-st.—Winter Sale, Now Proceeding; smart Gowns from 17s. 6d.; many bargains.

SMART Day and Evening Gowns, etc.; only slightly worn; great bargains.—Salmon, 11, Hanway-st., Tottenham Court-road.